

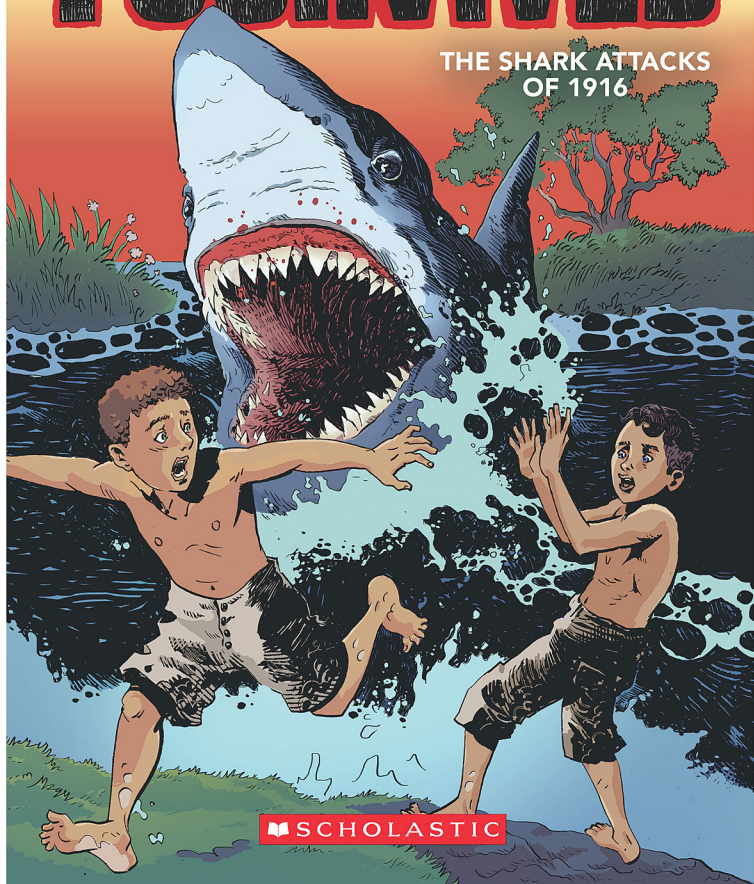
NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING AUTHOR **LAUREN TARSHIS**

ART BY **HAUS STUDIO**

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

I SURVIVED

**THE SHARK ATTACKS
OF 1916**



 **SCHOLASTIC**

I SURVIVED

THE SHARK ATTACKS OF 1916

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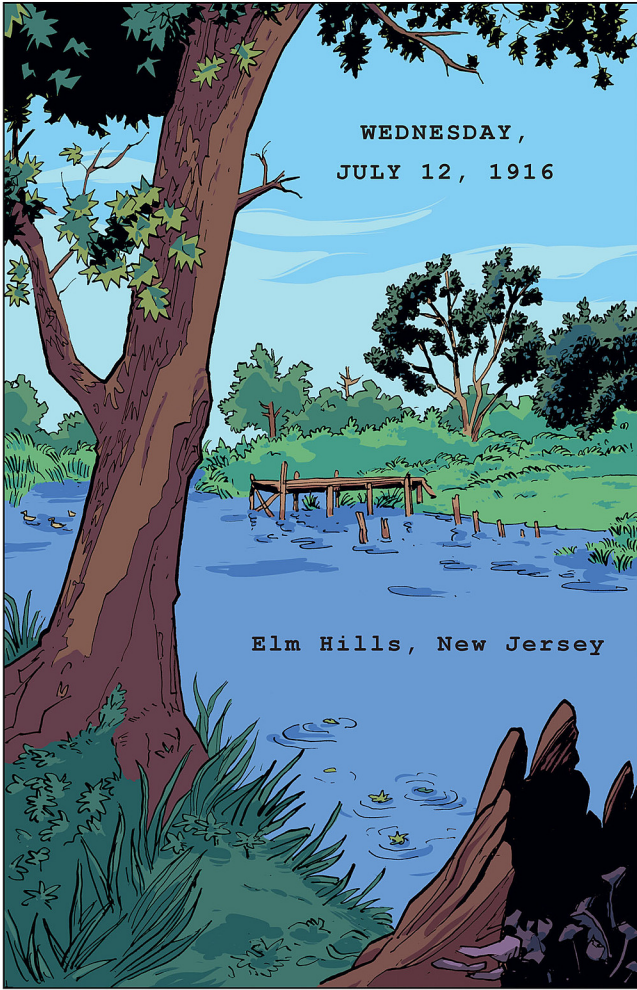
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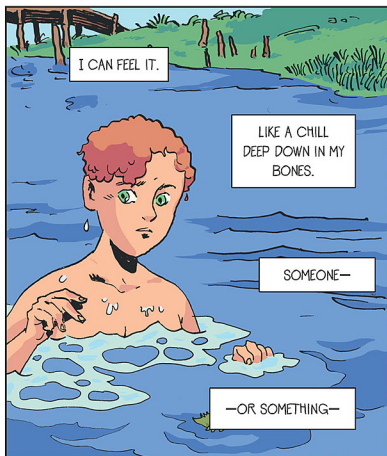
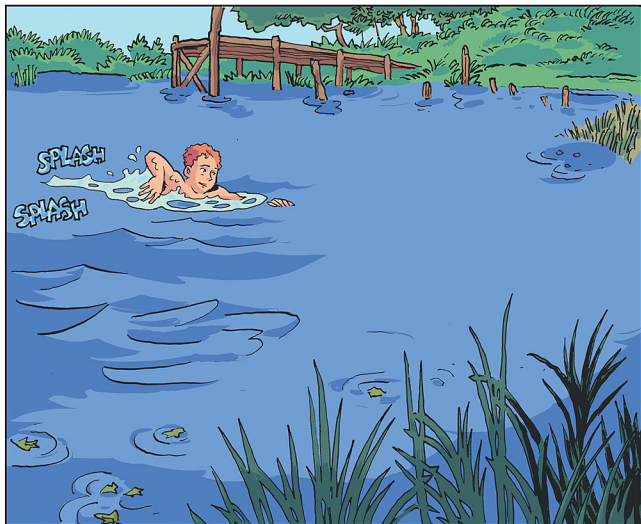
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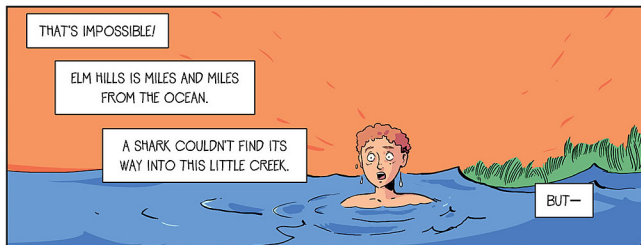
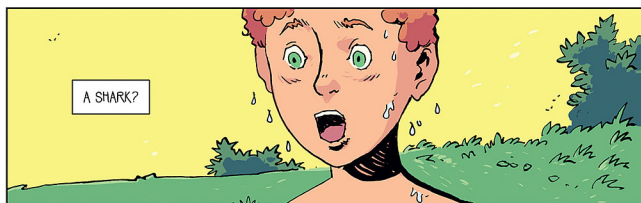
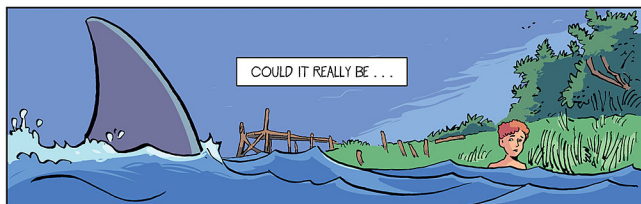
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COLORS BY LARA LEE
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LETTERING BY BETSY PETERSCHMIDT
BOOK DESIGN BY KATIE FITCH
CREATIVE DIRECTOR: HEATHER DAUGHERTY
SPECIAL THANKS TO AL SAVOLAIN



WEDNESDAY,
JULY 12, 1916

Elm Hills, New Jersey

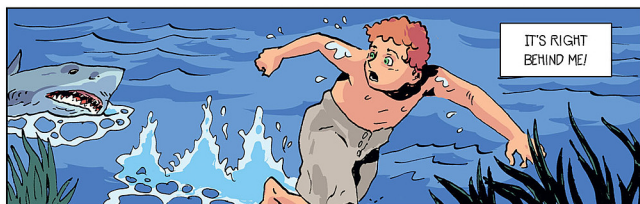




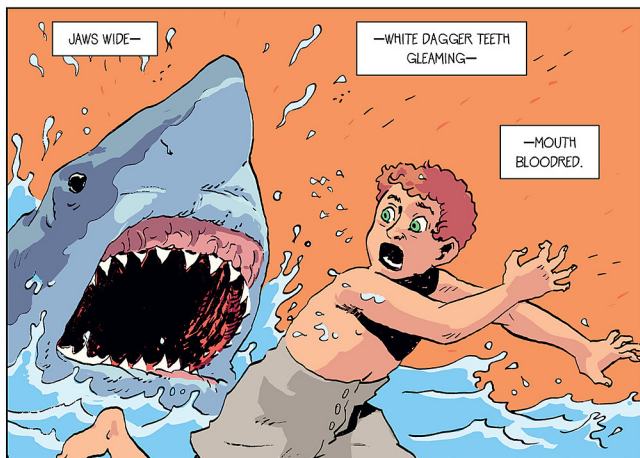




I SWIM WITH ALL
MY MIGHT.



IT'S RIGHT
BEHIND ME!



JAWS WIDE—

—WHITE DAGGER TEETH
GLEAMING—

—MOUTH
BLOODRED.



I SURVIVED

THE SHARK ATTACKS OF 1916

BASED ON THE NOVEL IN THE NEW YORK TIMES
BESTSELLING SERIES BY LAUREN TARSHIS

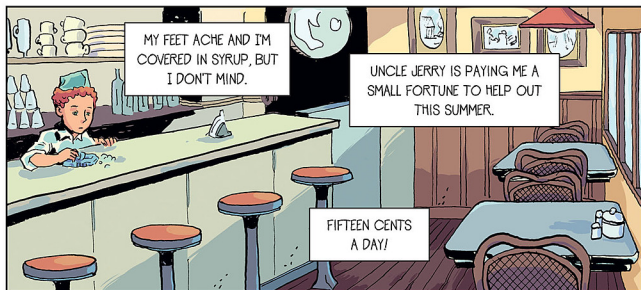
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AN IMPRINT OF

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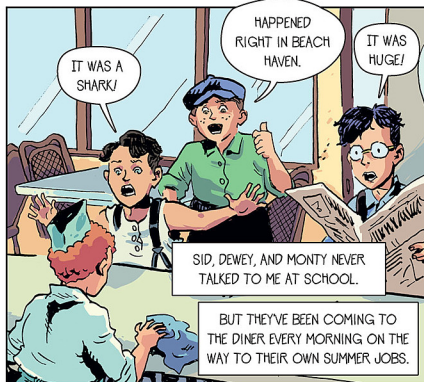


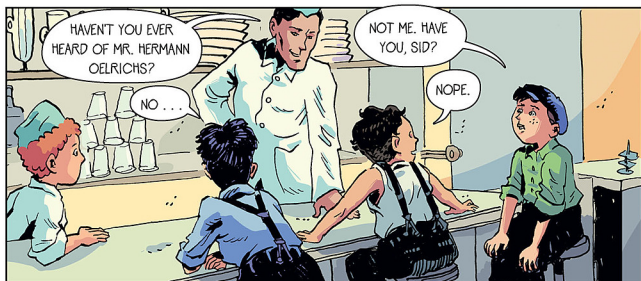
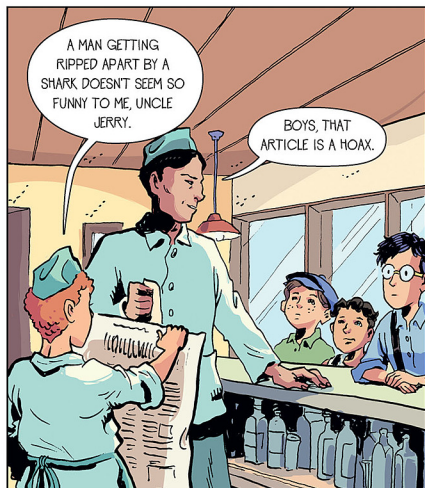


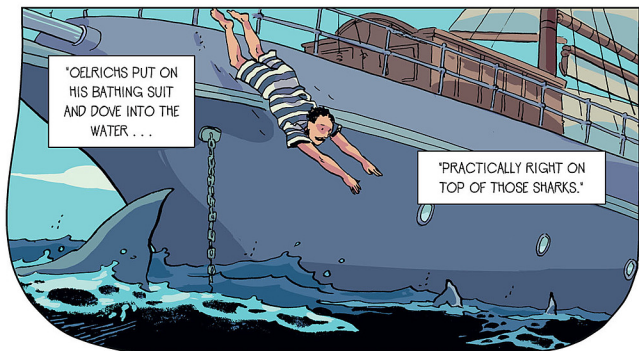
Nine days earlier...

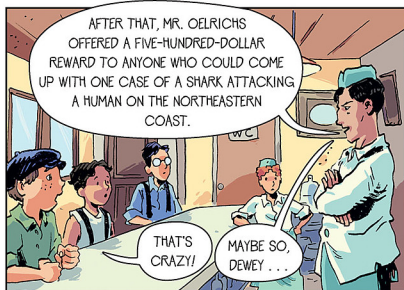
MONDAY,
JULY 3, 1916
9:00 A.M.











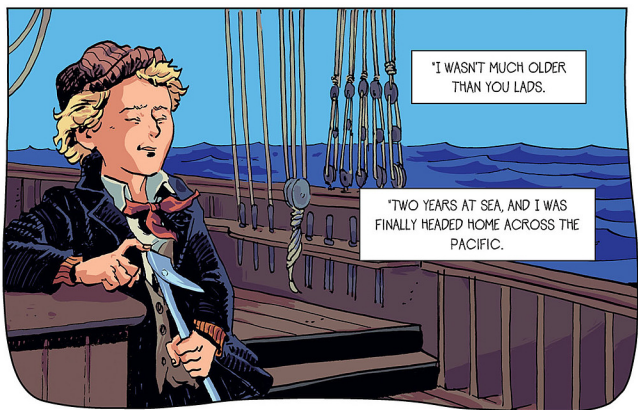






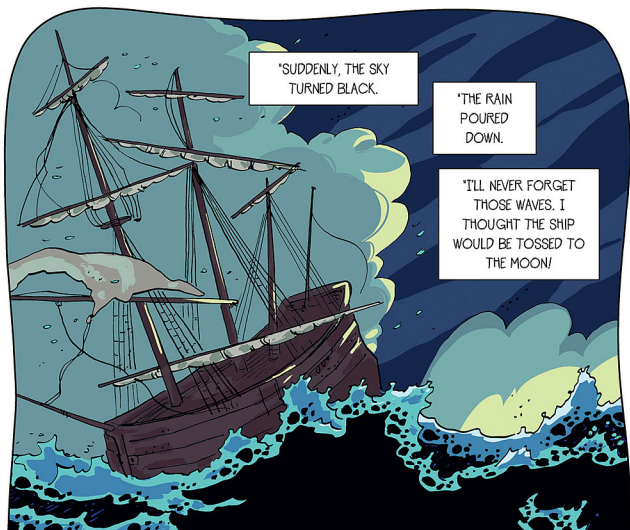
'THE YEAR WAS
1852.

'IT WAS ONE OF
MY FIRST WHALING
VOYAGES.



'I WASN'T MUCH OLDER
THAN YOU LADS.

'TWO YEARS AT SEA, AND I WAS
FINALLY HEADED HOME ACROSS THE
PACIFIC.



"SUDDENLY, THE SKY
TURNED BLACK.

"THE RAIN
POURED
DOWN.

"I'LL NEVER FORGET
THOSE WAVES. I
THOUGHT THE SHIP
WOULD BE TOSSED TO
THE MOON!



"THE WIND RIPPED OUR
SHIP APART LIKE IT WAS
MADE OF PAPER.

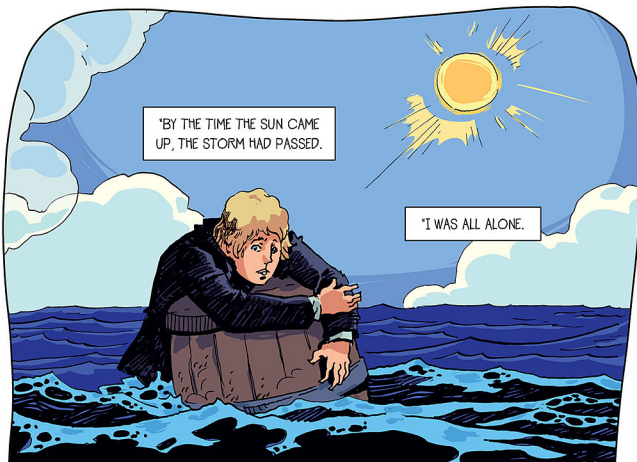
"WE ALL WENT
INTO THE WATER.



"I GRABBED A
BARREL . . .

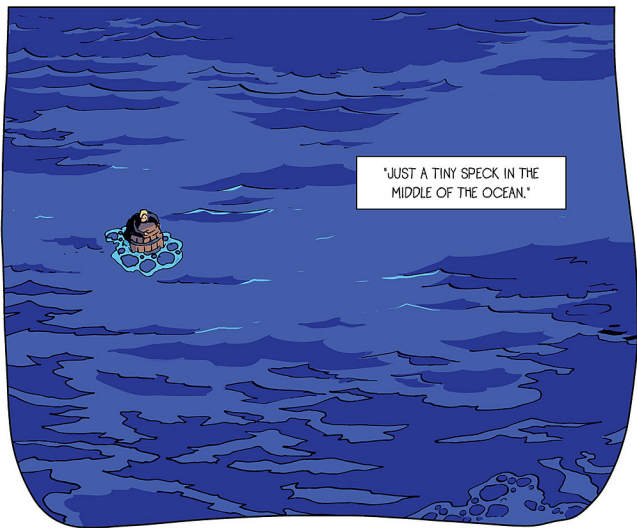
"AND
SOMEHOW . . .

"I MADE IT
THROUGH THE
NIGHT.



"BY THE TIME THE SUN CAME UP, THE STORM HAD PASSED.

"I WAS ALL ALONE.



"JUST A TINY SPECK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN."



"THE BEAST WENT
UNDERWATER . . .

"FOR A SECOND, I
THOUGHT IT DECIDED
I WASN'T WORTH THE
TROUBLE. BUT THEN—



"—SOMETHING
BUMPED MY LEG.

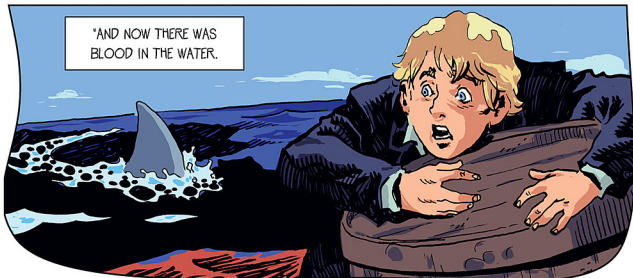


"THE SKIN OF A SHARK
IS ROUGH, LIKE
SANDPAPER.

"IT SCRAPPED ME
BLOODY!



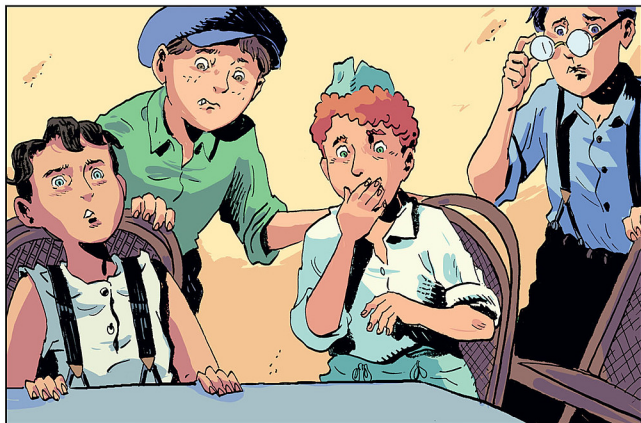
"AND NOW THERE WAS
BLOOD IN THE WATER.

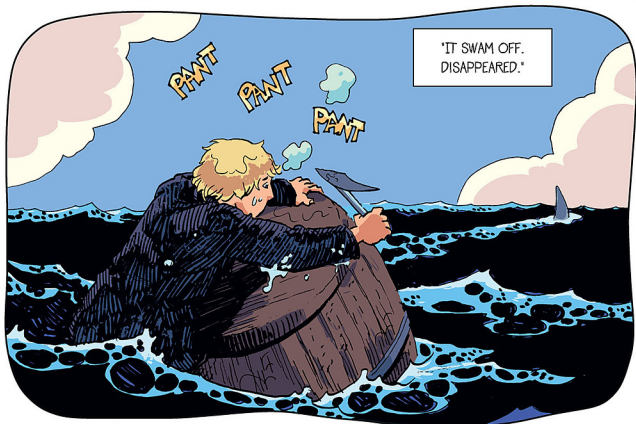




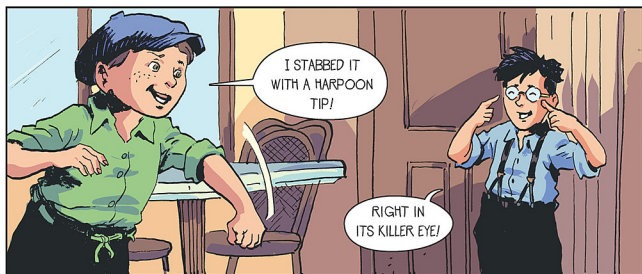
"IT CAME IN FOR THE
KILL, WITH JAWS BIG
ENOUGH TO SWALLOW
ME WHOLE.

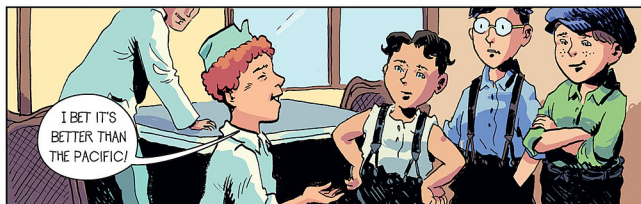


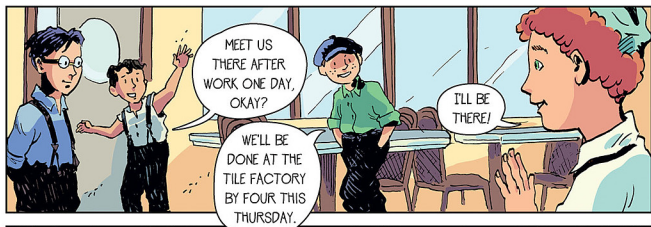


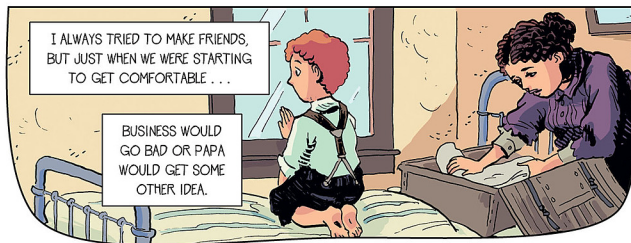
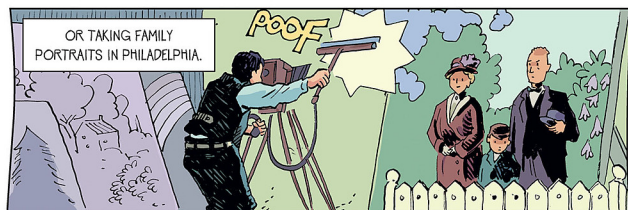
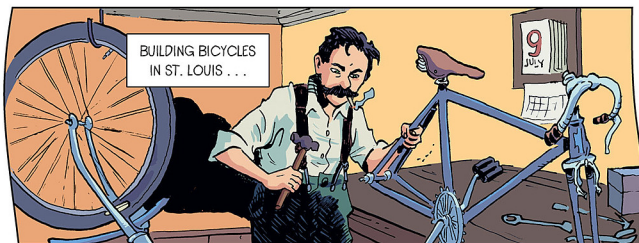


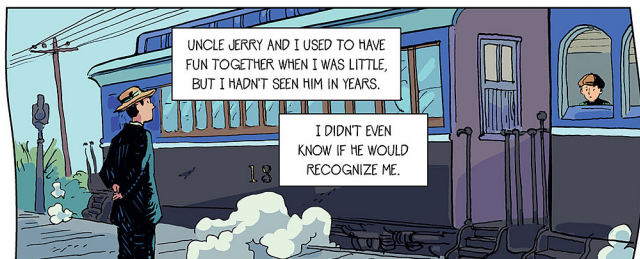
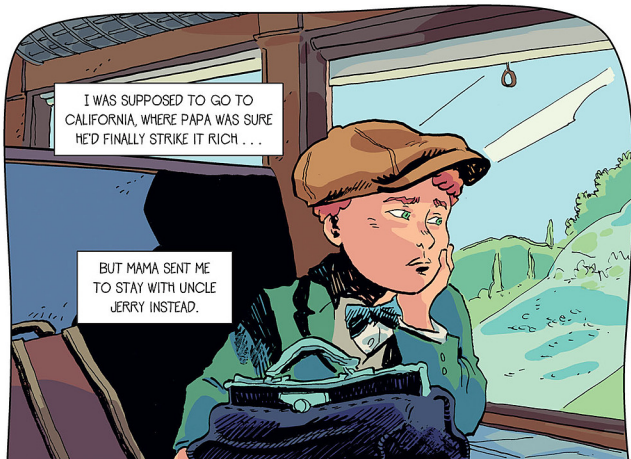


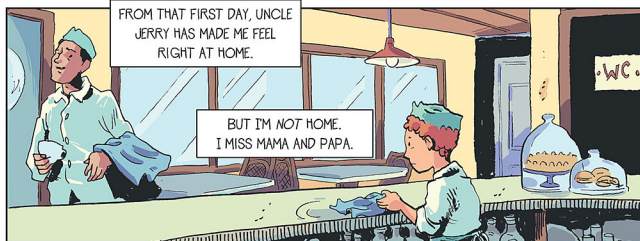






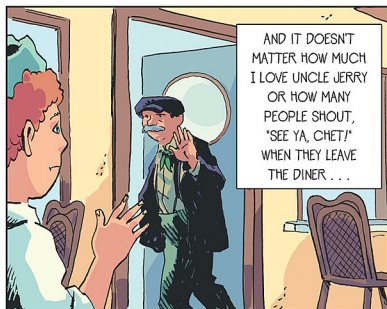






FROM THAT FIRST DAY, UNCLE
JERRY HAS MADE ME FEEL
RIGHT AT HOME.

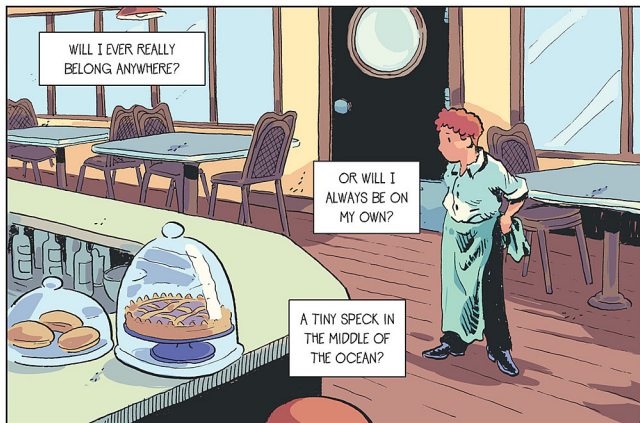
BUT I'M NOT HOME.
I MISS MAMA AND PAPA.



AND IT DOESN'T
MATTER HOW MUCH
I LOVE UNCLE JERRY
OR HOW MANY
PEOPLE SHOUT,
"SEE YA, CHET!"
WHEN THEY LEAVE
THE DINER . . .



SOON ENOUGH I'LL HAVE
TO GO TO CALIFORNIA.



WILL I EVER REALLY
BELONG ANYWHERE?

OR WILL I
ALWAYS BE ON
MY OWN?

A TINY SPECK IN
THE MIDDLE OF
THE OCEAN?

Thursday, July 6

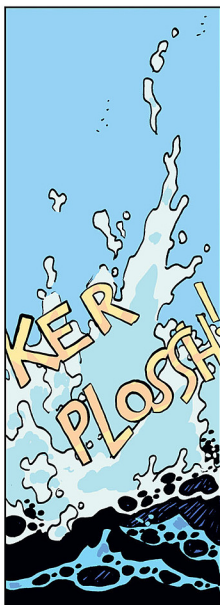
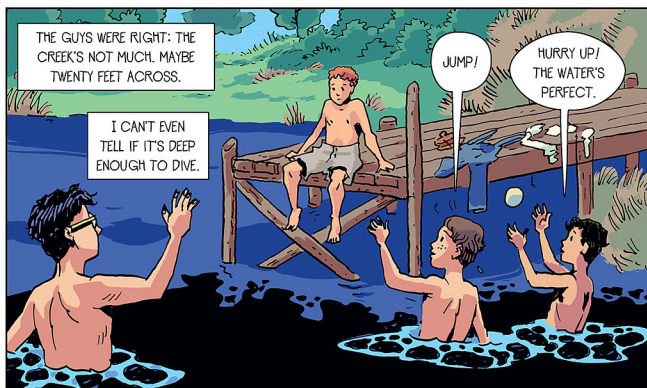


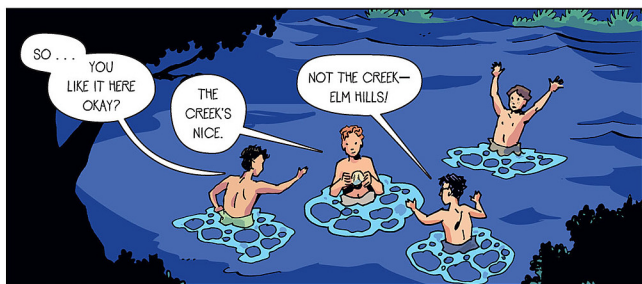
BEFORE I LEAVE
THE DINER ON
THURSDAY,
UNCLE JERRY
DRAWS ME A MAP
TO THE CREEK.

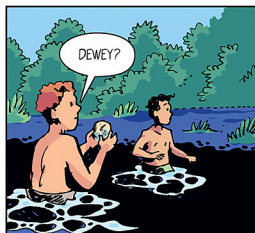
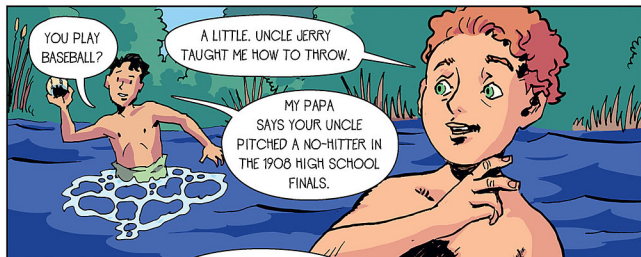
I ALMOST THINK
I AM LOST . . .

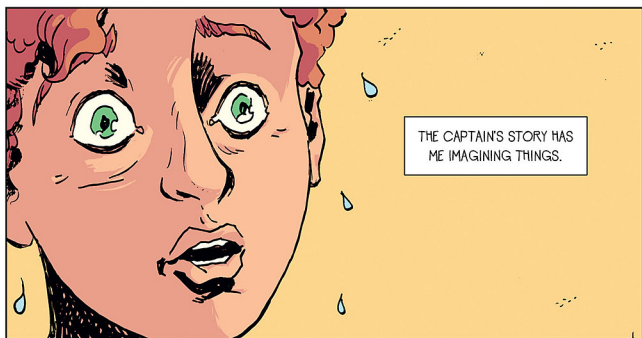
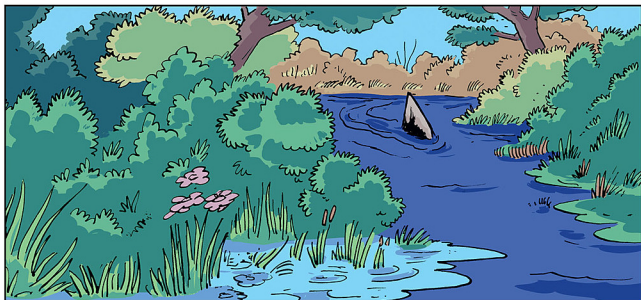
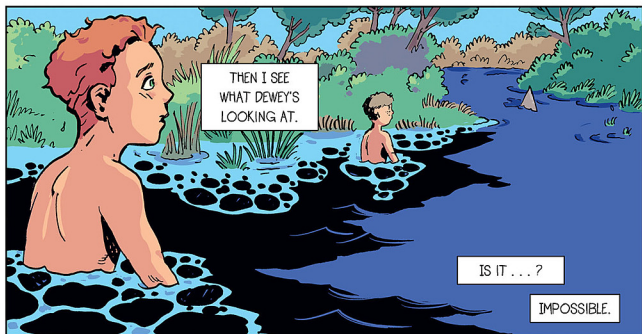


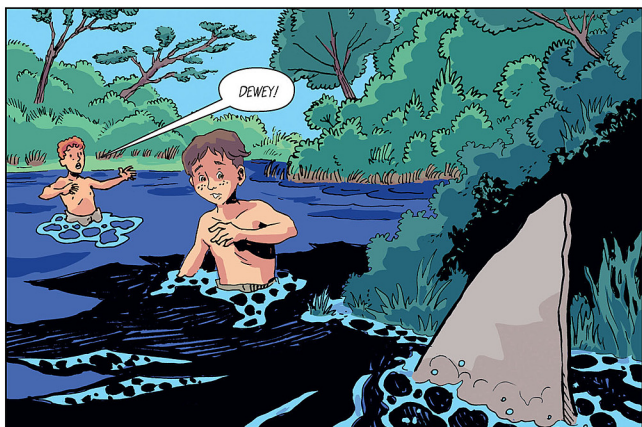
UNTIL I HEAR THE
SPLASHING JUST PAST
THE TALL GRASS.

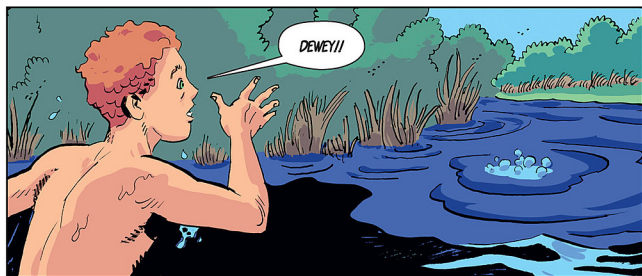




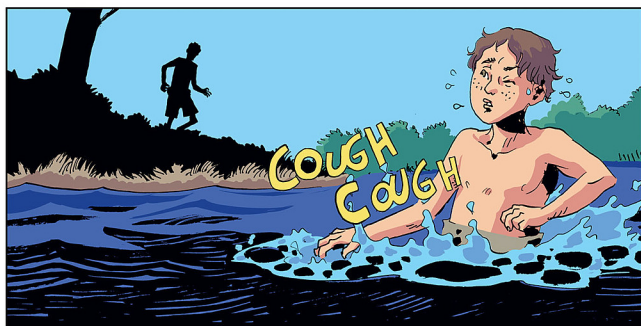


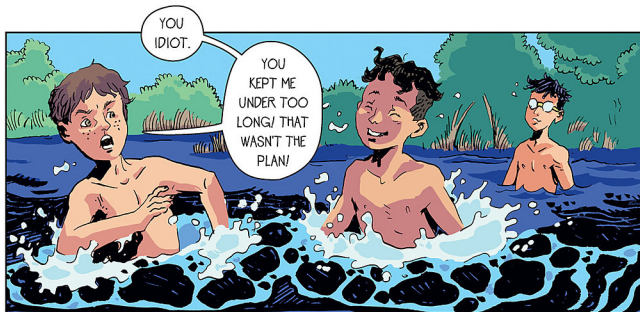






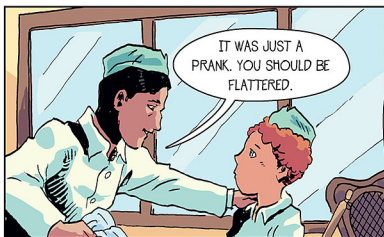
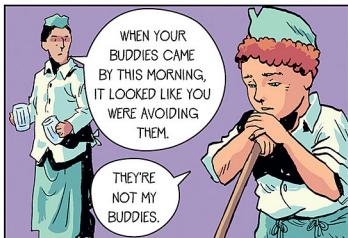


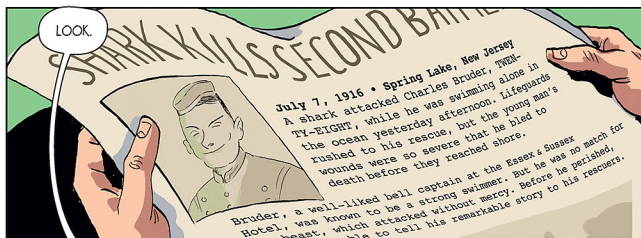
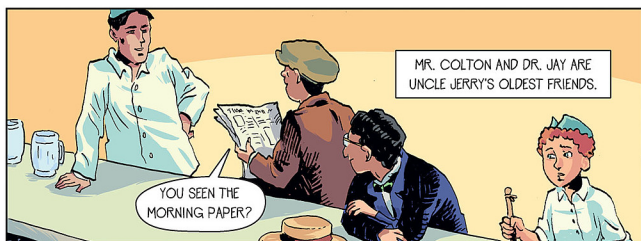


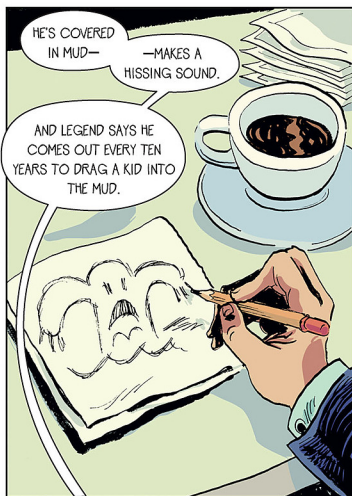
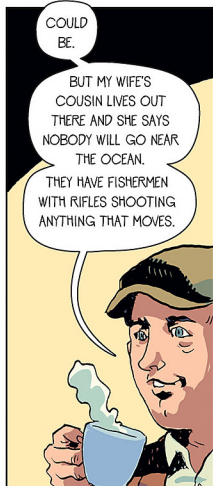




The next day, after breakfast rush...



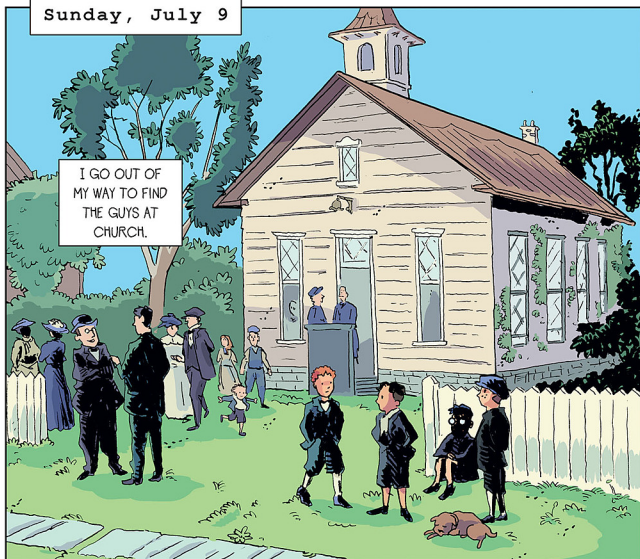






Sunday, July 9

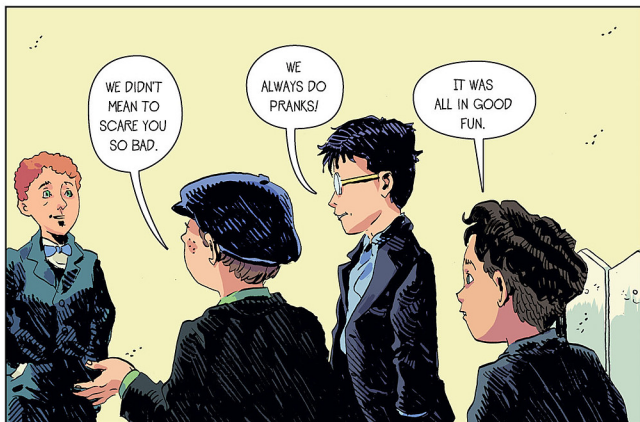
I GO OUT OF
MY WAY TO FIND
THE GUYS AT
CHURCH.



WE DIDN'T
MEAN TO
SCARE YOU
SO BAD.

WE
ALWAYS DO
PRANKS!

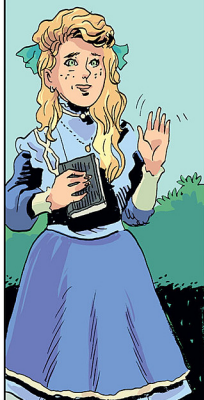
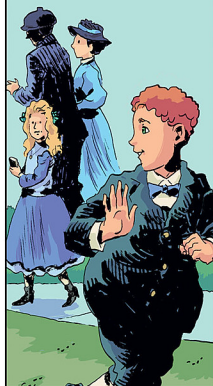
IT WAS
ALL IN GOOD
FUN.





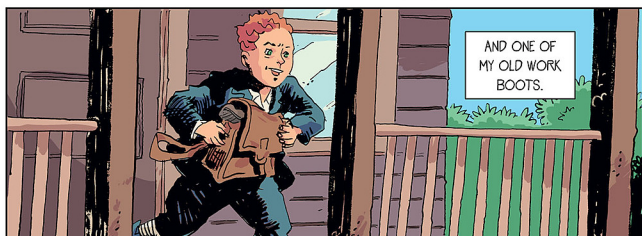
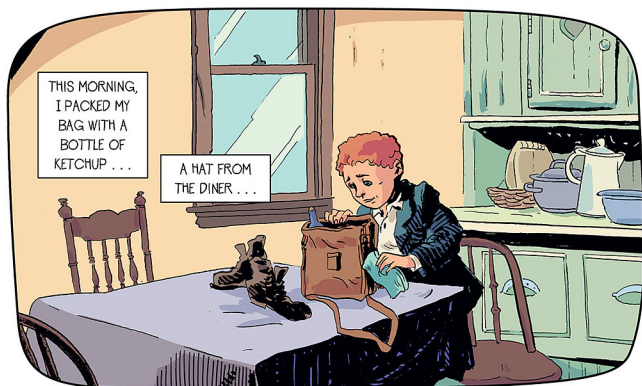


I WAVE TO MINNIE
MARSTON.



BUT THERE'S NO
TIME FOR GIRLS.



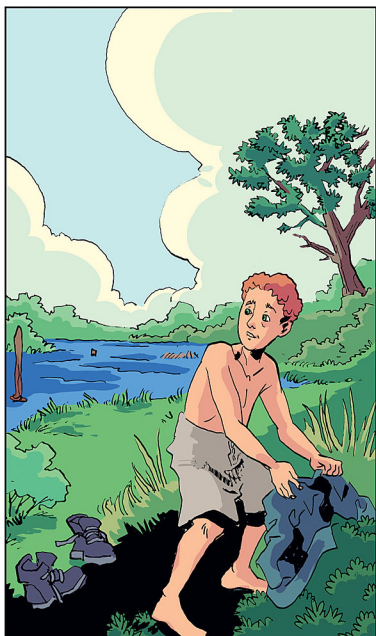


THE CREEK IS
COMPLETELY QUIET—

—SO I GET TO WORK.

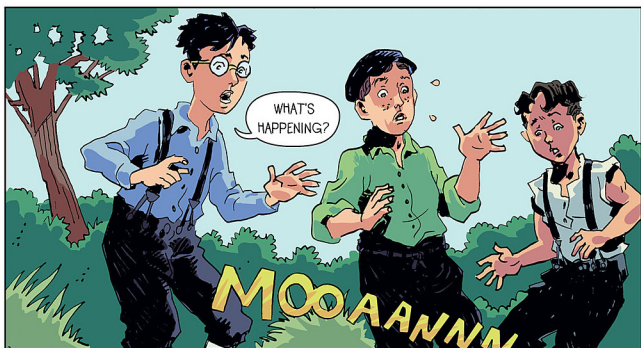
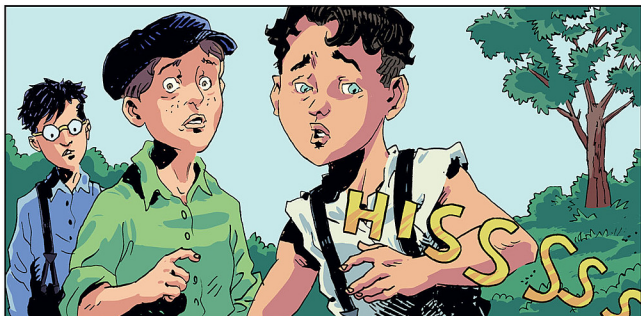




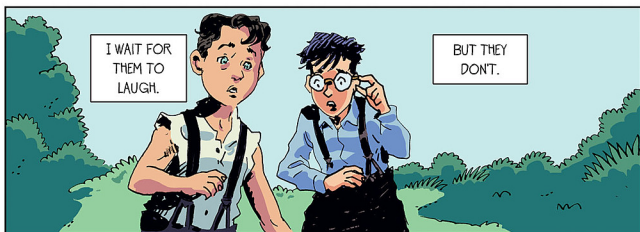


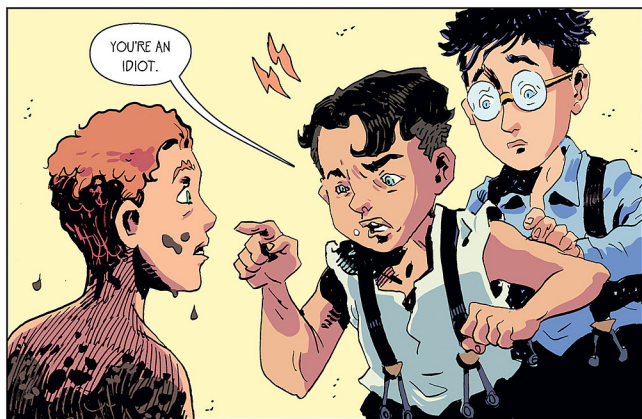




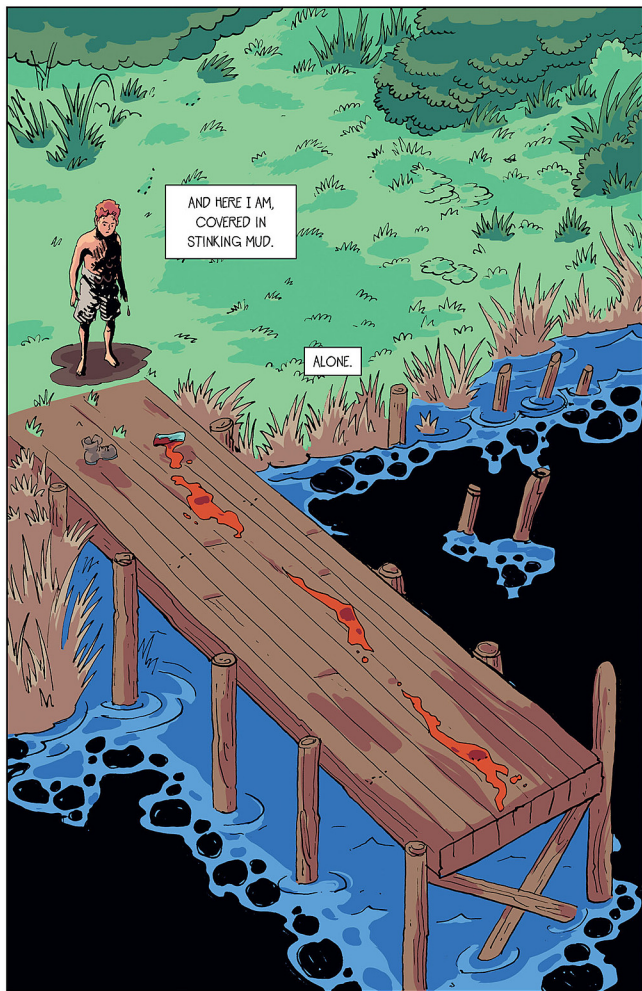






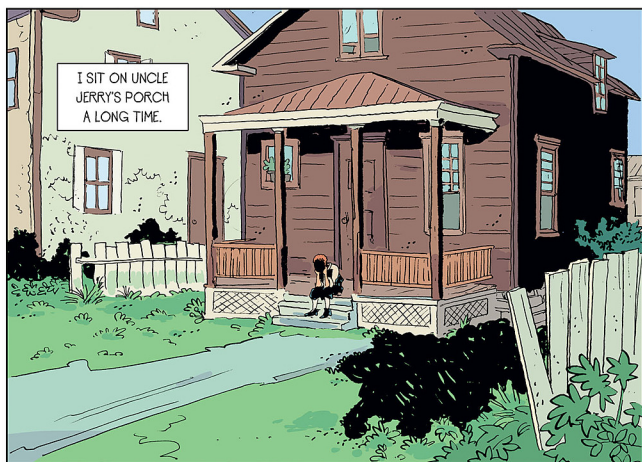


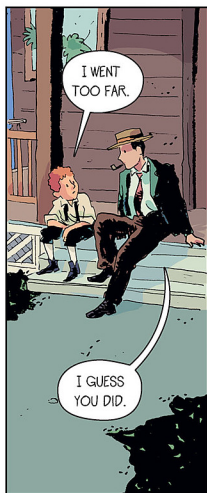


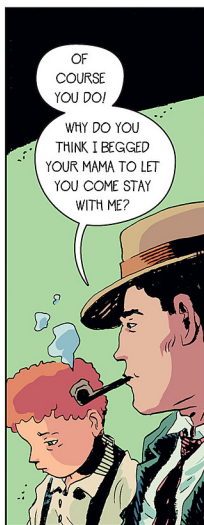


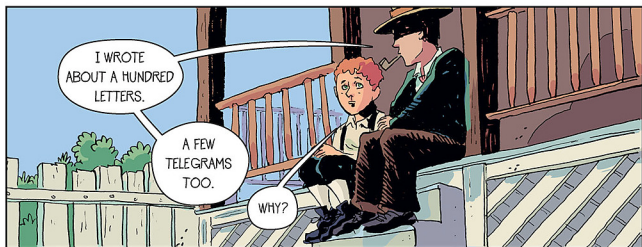
AND HERE I AM,
COVERED IN
STINKING MUD.

ALONE.

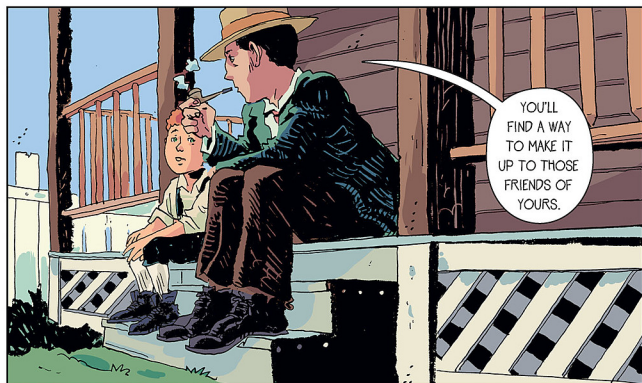
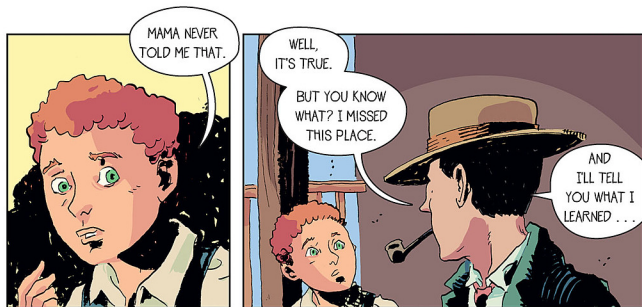












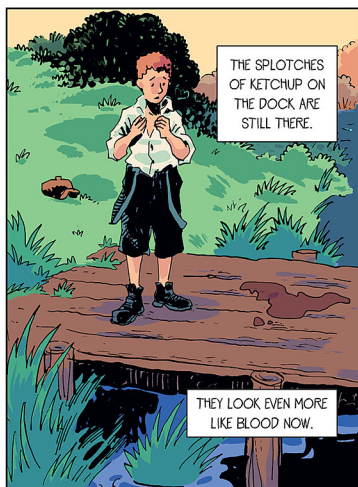






THEN I REMEMBER THE TIME.
THEY'RE STILL AT WORK AT THE
TILE FACTORY.

THEIR SHIFT WON'T BE OVER
FOR ANOTHER HOUR.

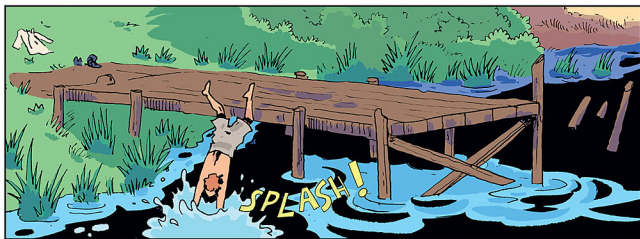


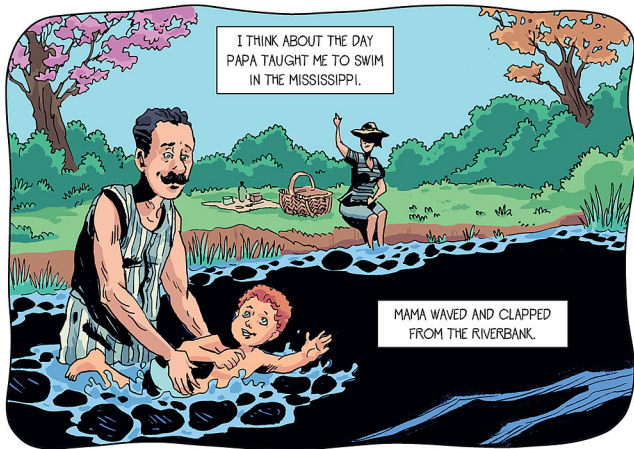
THE SPLOTCHES
OF KETCHUP ON
THE DOCK ARE
STILL THERE.

THEY LOOK EVEN MORE
LIKE BLOOD NOW.

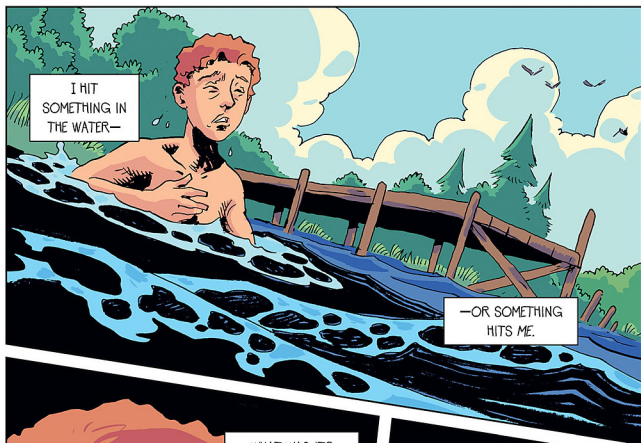


LIKE EVIDENCE
FROM A
GRUESOME
CRIME.









I HIT
SOMETHING IN
THE WATER—

—OR SOMETHING
HITS ME.



WHAT WAS IT?

AN OLD
DOCK
PLANK?

A SNAPPING
TURTLE?



THE WATER AROUND
ME LOOKS FUNNY . . .

. . . LIKE IT'S FILLED
WITH RED SMOKE.



THEN I LOOK
DOWN.

WHAT COULD HAVE
DONE THAT TO ME?



SUDDENLY, I HAVE THE FEELING
THAT SOMEONE—

—OR SOMETHING—

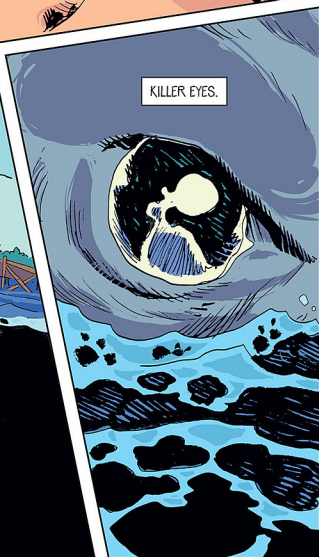
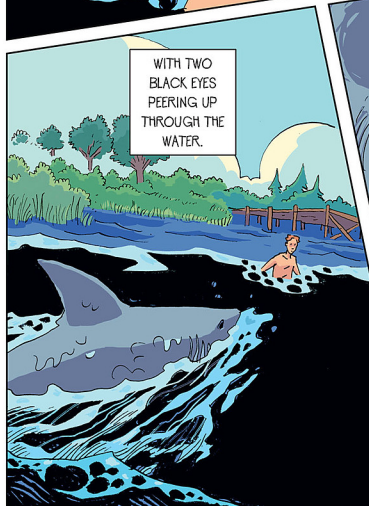
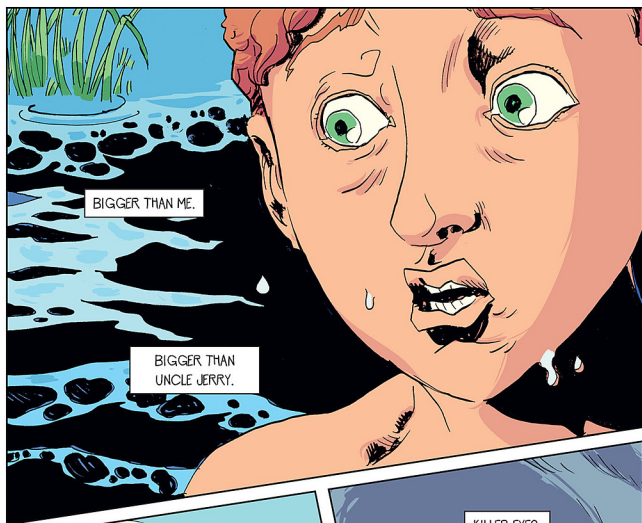
—IS WATCHING ME.



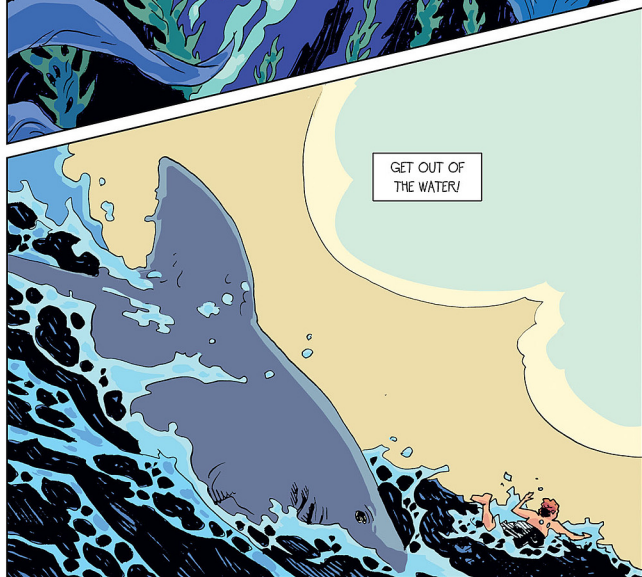


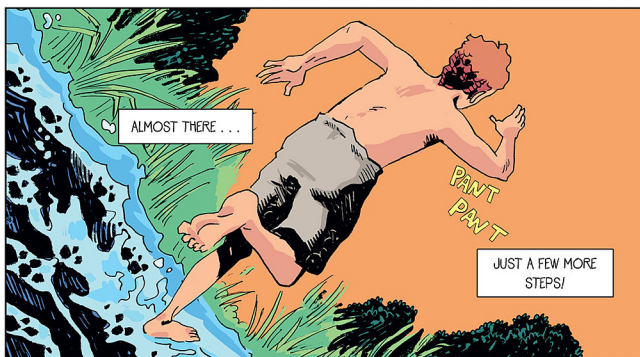
I CAN SEE ITS
WHOLE BODY
NOW.

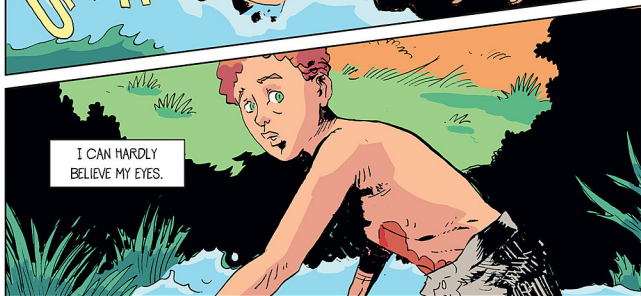
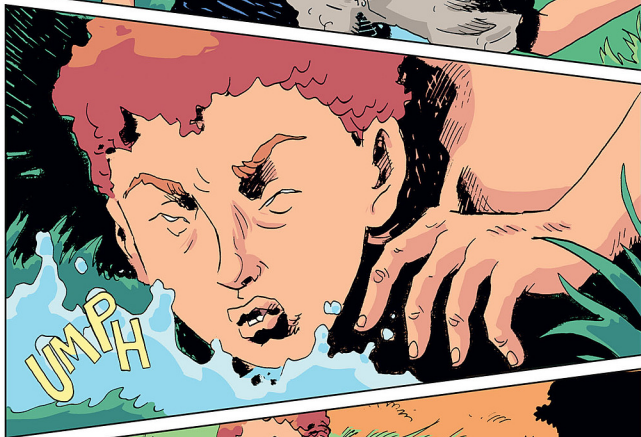
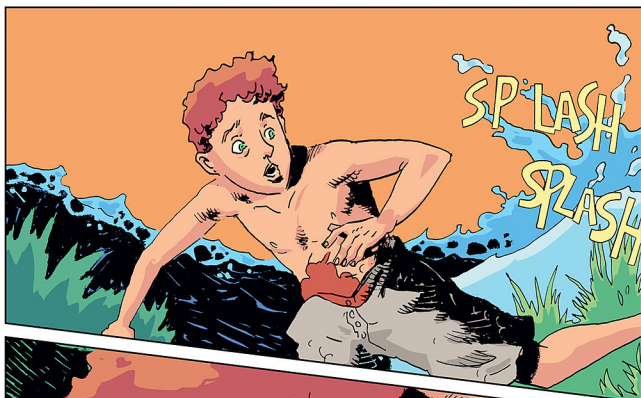
IT'S COMING
TOWARD ME.



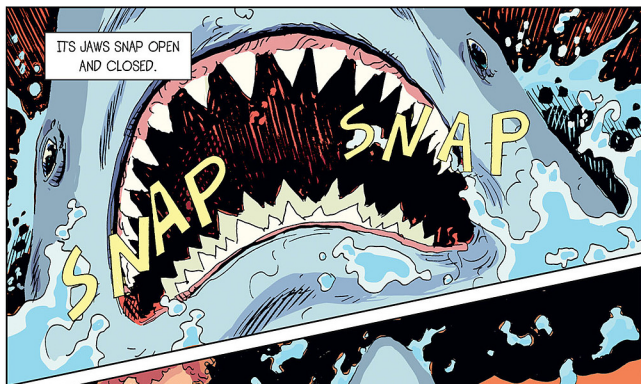












IT'S JAWS SNAP OPEN
AND CLOSED.

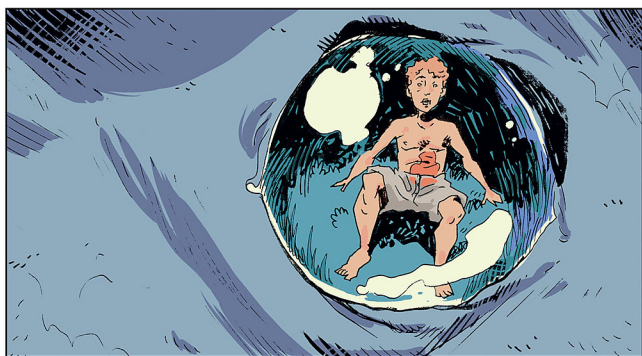


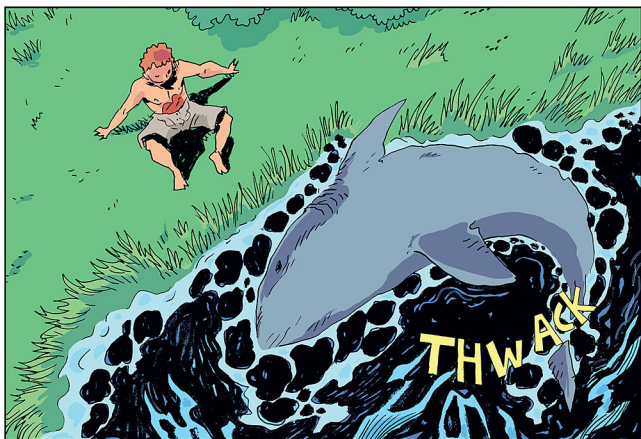
IT THRASHES, LIKE
IT'S TRYING TO
PUSH ITSELF UP
ONTO THE BANK.

I WANT TO GET UP
AND RUN . . .



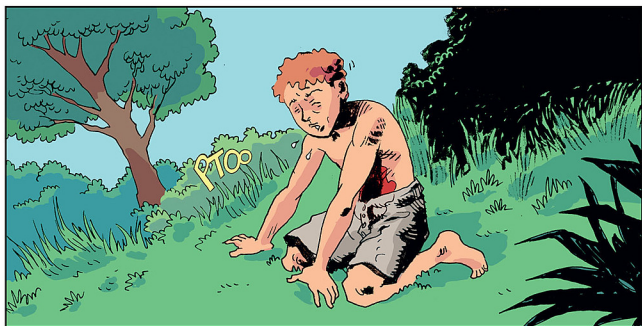
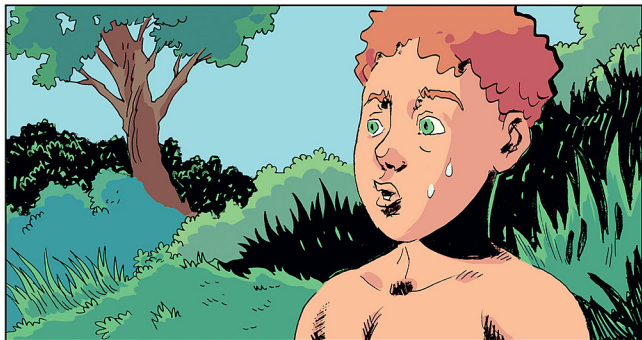
BUT I'M FROZEN TO
THE GROUND.

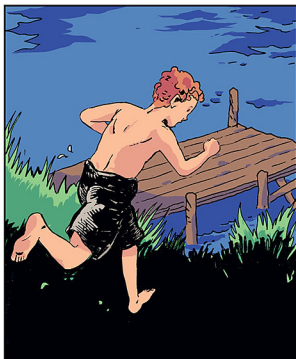
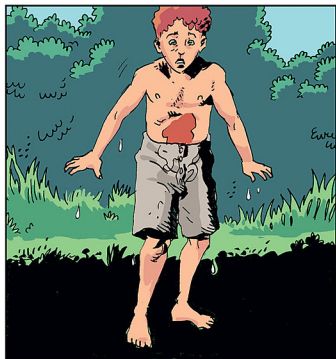


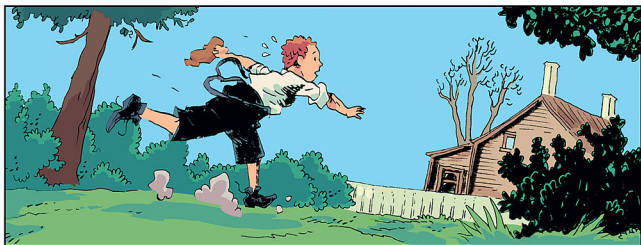




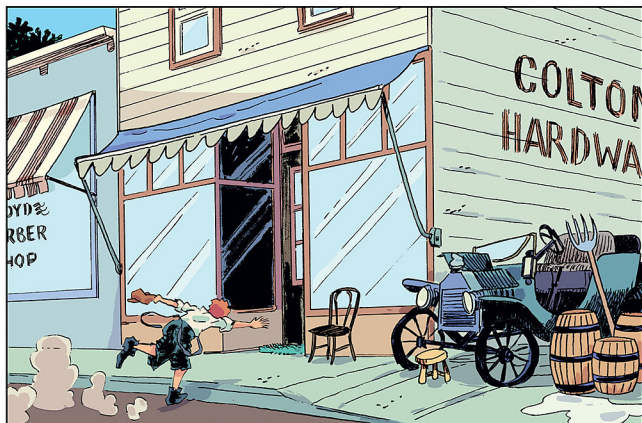






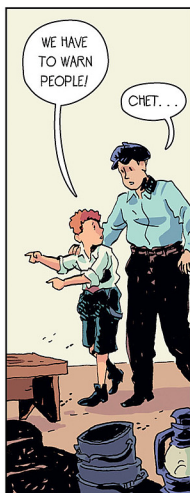


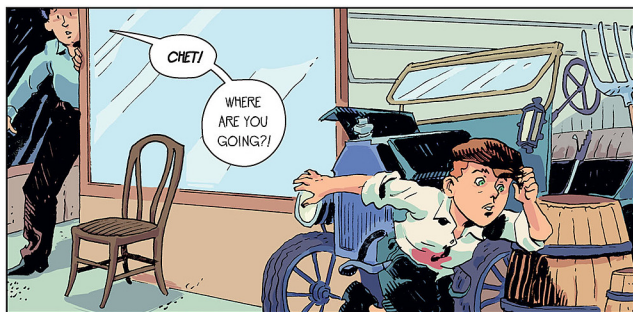
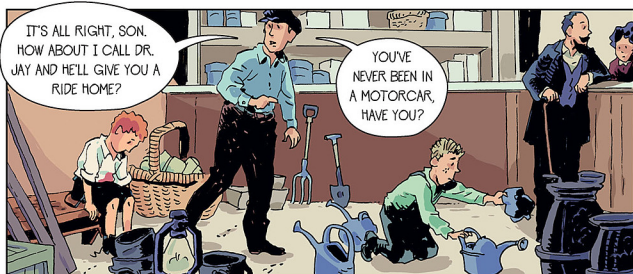






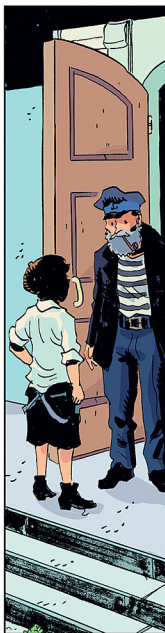
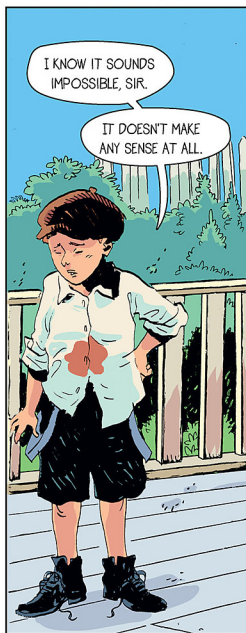
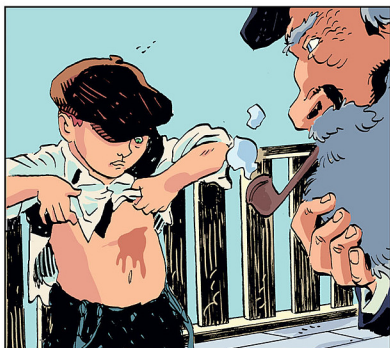


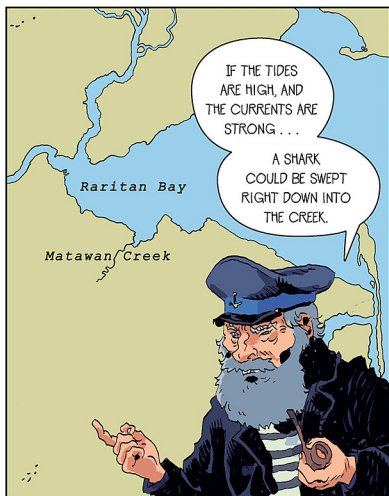














THAT SHARK IS
STILL OUT THERE.



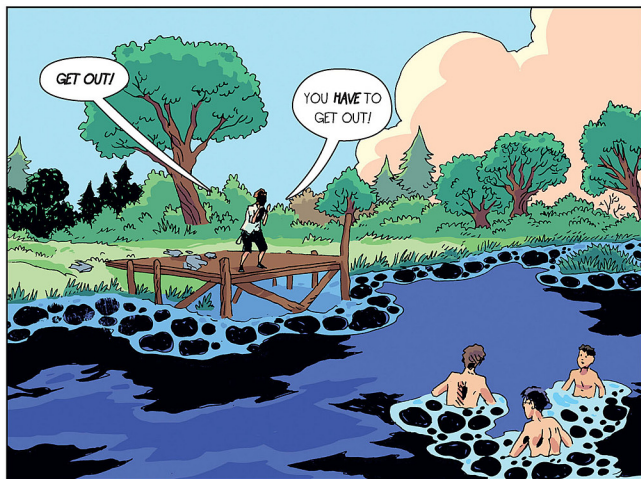
IF I'D BEEN A STEP
SLOWER IN THE
WATER, I'D BE
DEAD—

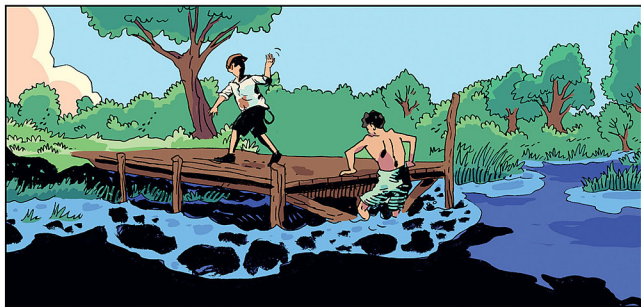
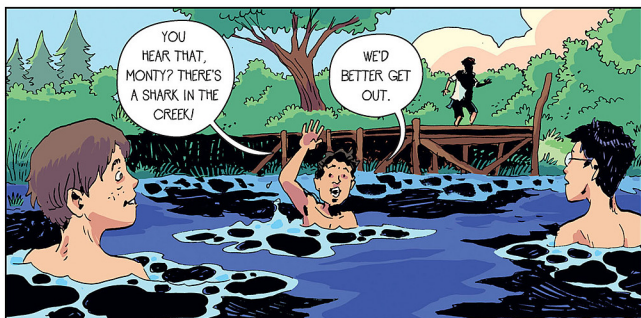


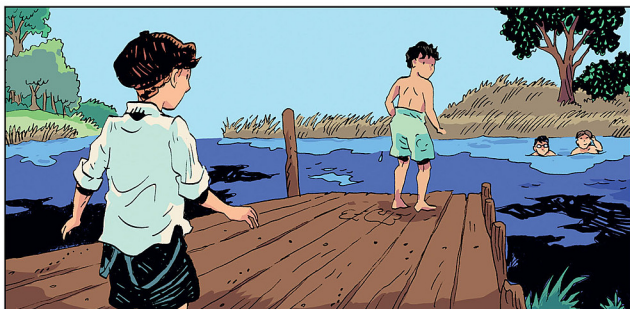
—JUST
ANOTHER
NAME IN THE
NEWSPAPER.



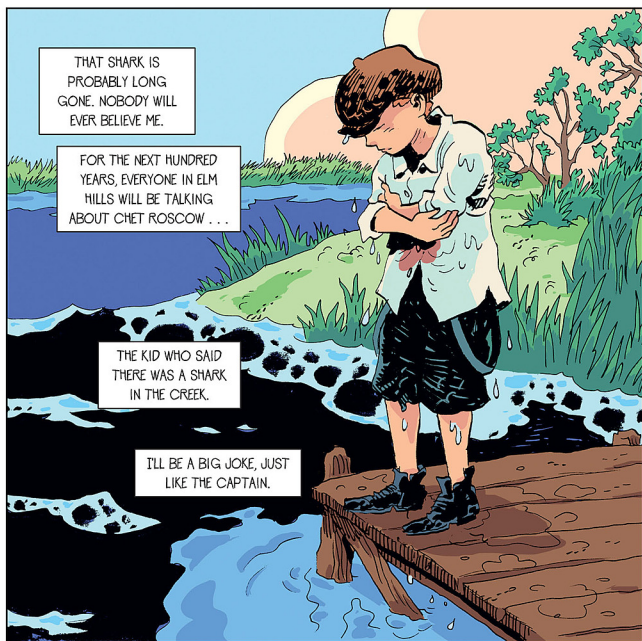
GET OUT!
GET OUT NOW!

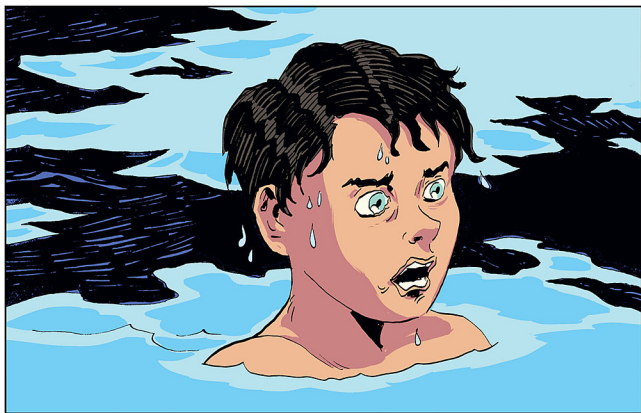
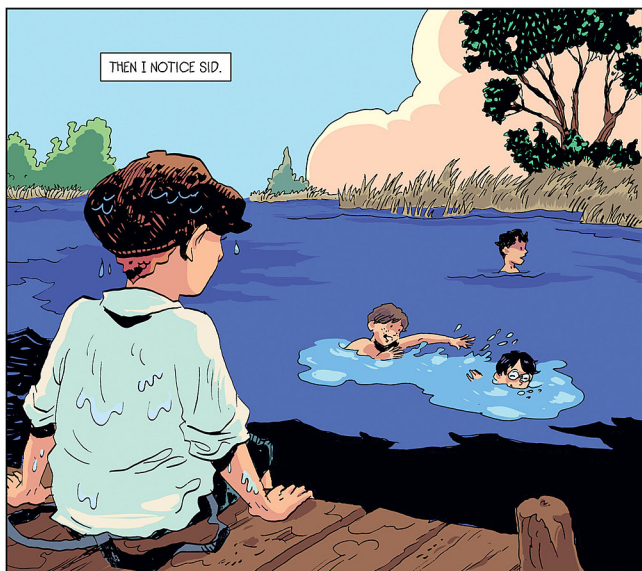














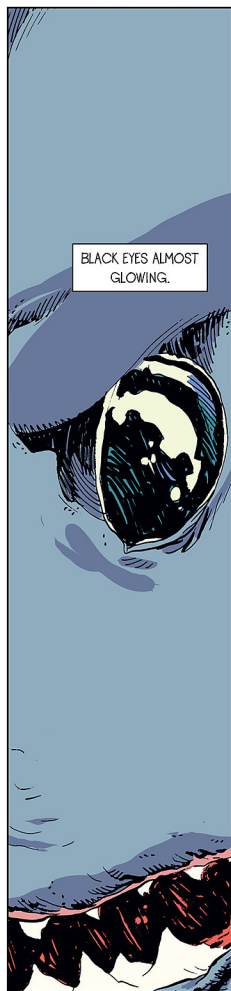






THE SHARK IS CLOSE
TO THE SURFACE . . .

ITS MASSIVE BODY
LOOMING . . .



BLACK EYES ALMOST
GLOWING.



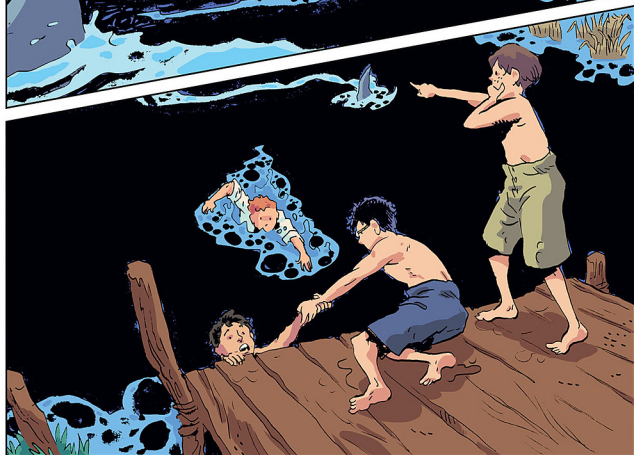
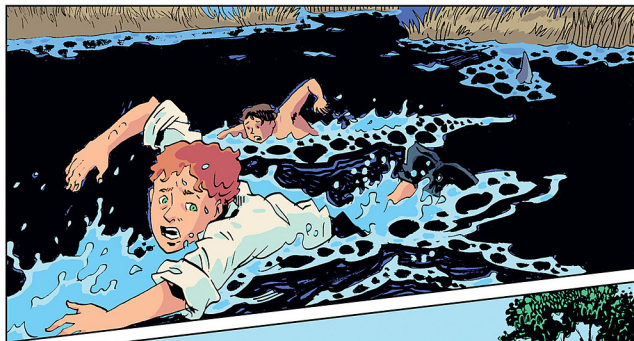
WHIRRRRRRRRR

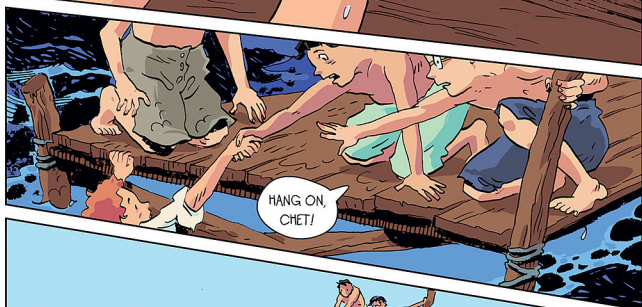
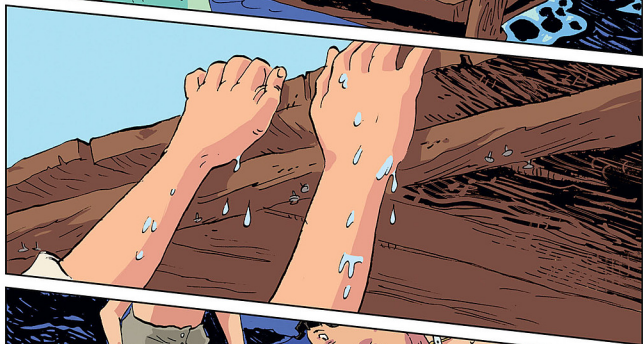
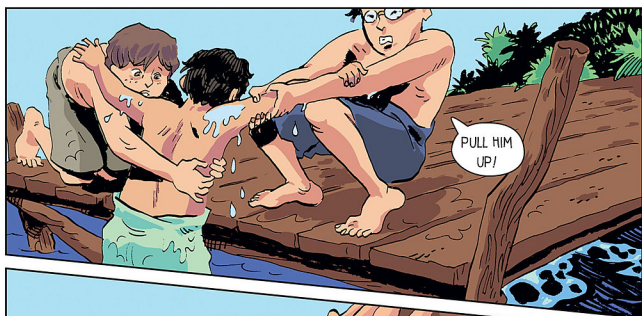
I HEAR A MOTOR
IN THE DISTANCE.







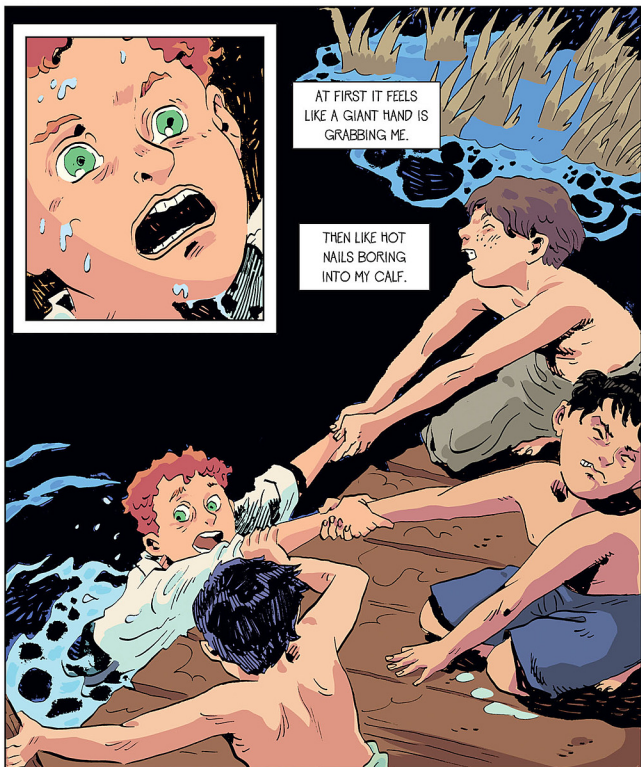






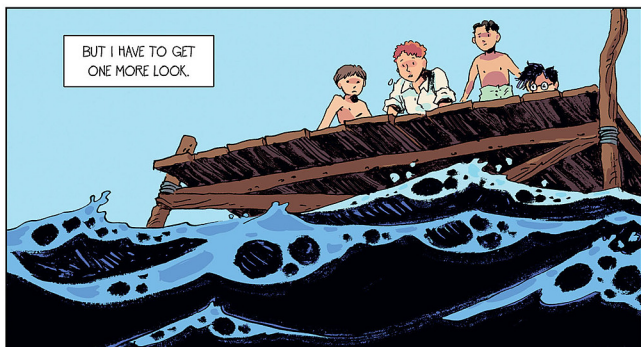
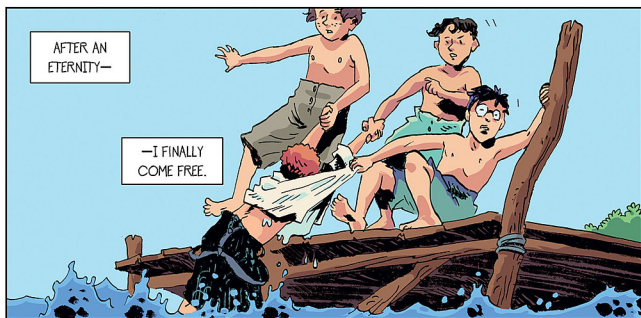
AT FIRST IT FEELS
LIKE A GIANT HAND IS
GRABBING ME.

THEN LIKE HOT
NAILS BORING
INTO MY CALF.



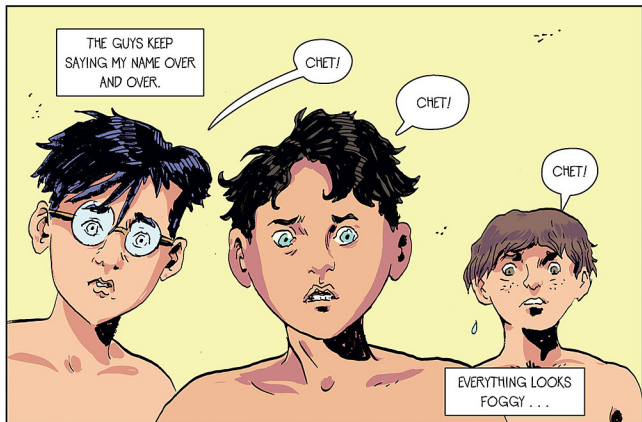
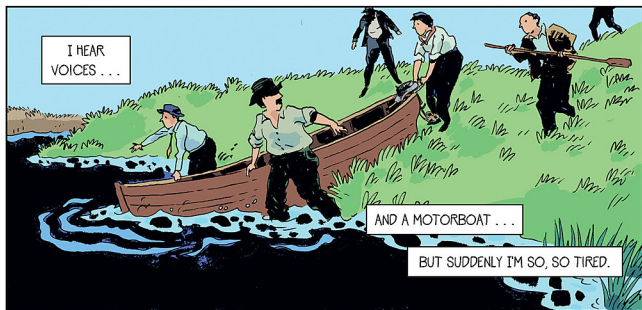
IT'S GOT
MY LEG!

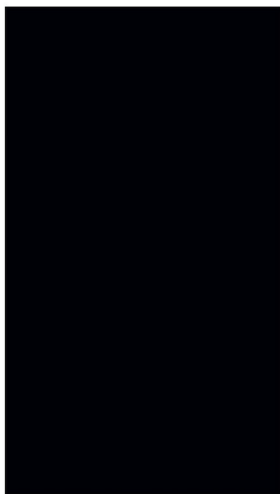
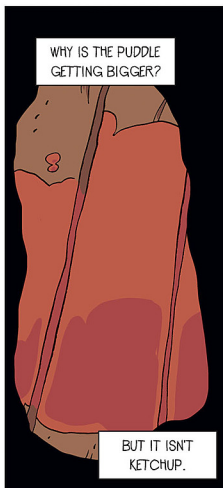












The Matawan Journal

JULY 13, 1916

SHARK KILLS TWO IN NEW JERSEY CREEK

A THIRD BOY SURVIVES, BUT INJURIES ARE GRAVE



Lester Stillwell



Mr. Stanley Fisher

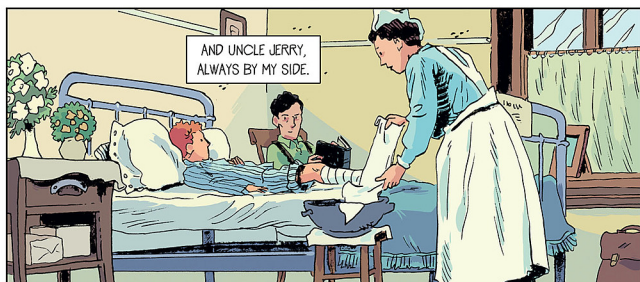
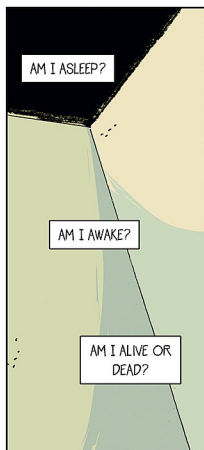
Elm Hills, New Jersey

A boy and a young man were killed yesterday, July 12, by a monster shark that made a shocking appearance in the Matawan Creek in New Jersey. **Lester Stillwell**, 11, was killed while swimming with friends in the town of Matawan. Minutes later, **Stanley Fisher**, 24, was killed as he bravely attempted to rescue young Lester.

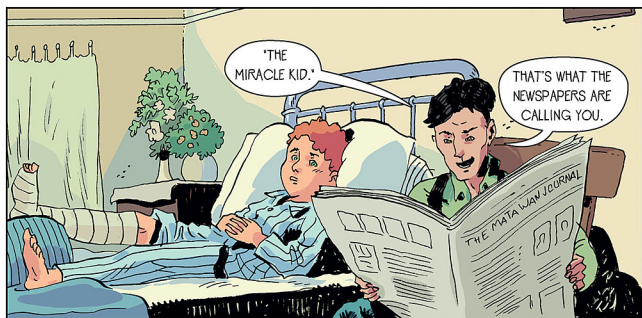
Farther up the creek, **Chet Roscow**, 10, encountered the shark as he swam by himself. He managed to escape and ran into town to alert residents. His cries of warning were ignored, with most residents dismissing his story as a prank. The boy did not give up and later attempted to warn his friends, who were swimming behind the Templer Tile Factory. It was during these efforts that the lad fell into the jaws of the monstrous shark.

He was rescued moments later when Captain Thomas A. Wilson shot at the shark with a Civil War musket, scaring the beast away.

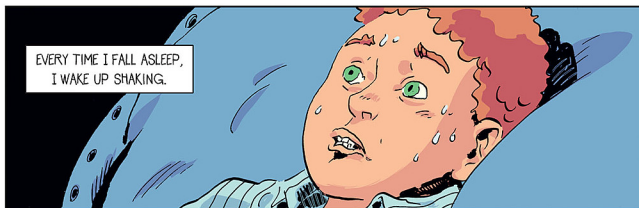
The brave youth was rushed to Saint Peter's Hospital in New Brunswick. Injuries to his leg are described as extremely grave.











EVERY TIME I FALL ASLEEP,
I WAKE UP SHAKING.



SOMEHOW, THAT
SHARK IS ALWAYS
LURKING . . .

BLOODY TEETH
GLISTENING . . .

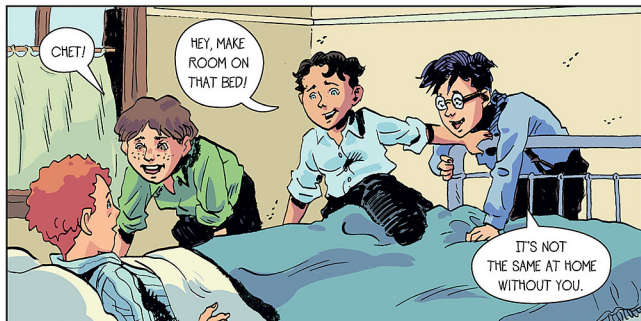
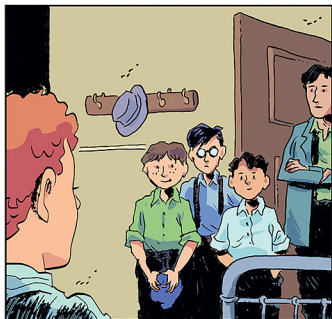
KILLER BLACK EYES
WATCHING.



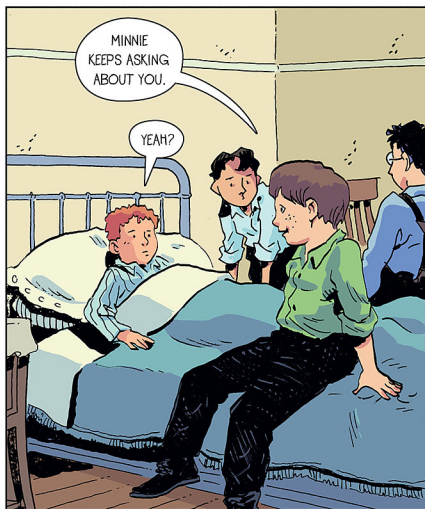
EVEN THOUGH MY ROOM
IS FILLED WITH FLOWERS
AND CARDS FROM ALL
OVER THE WORLD—

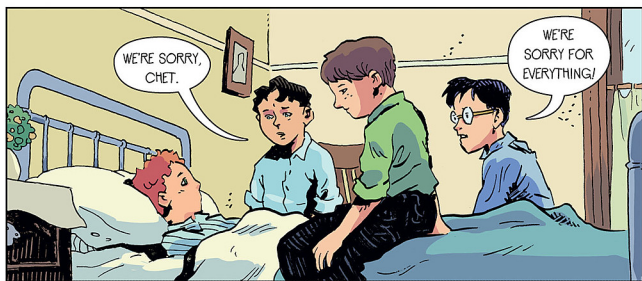
—I'VE NEVER
FELT SO ALONE.

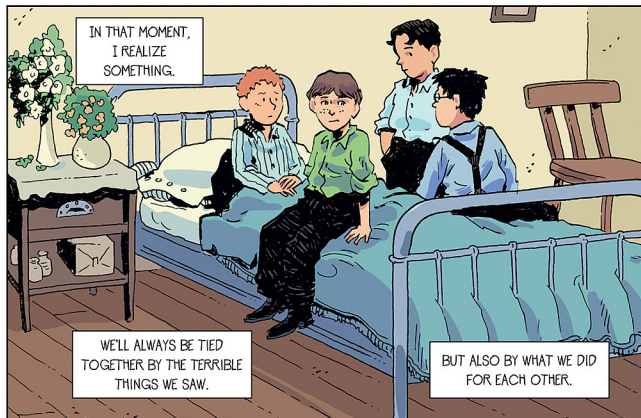
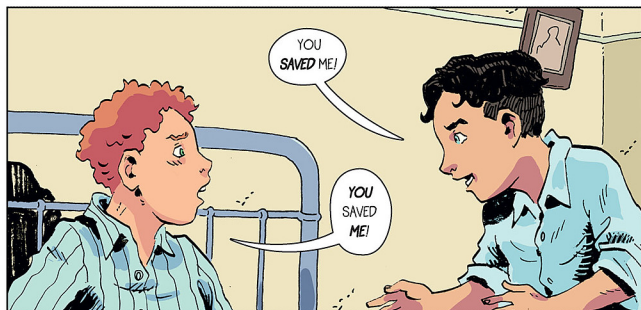


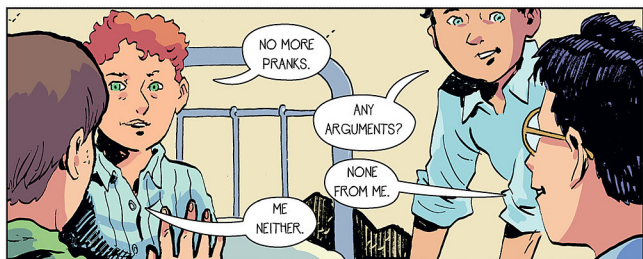


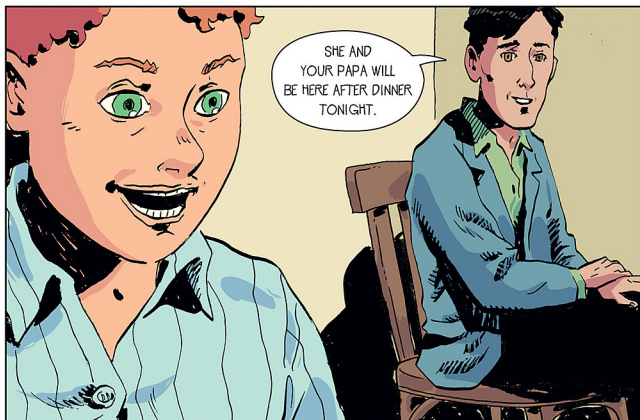
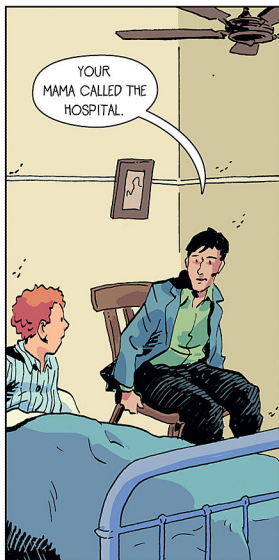
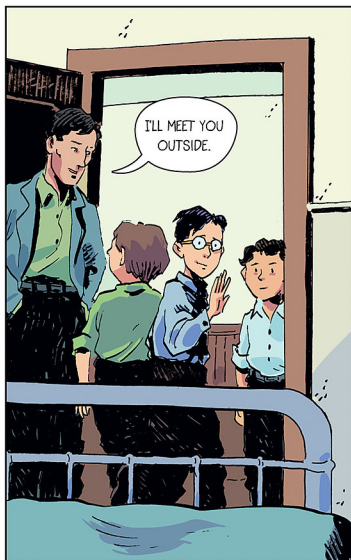


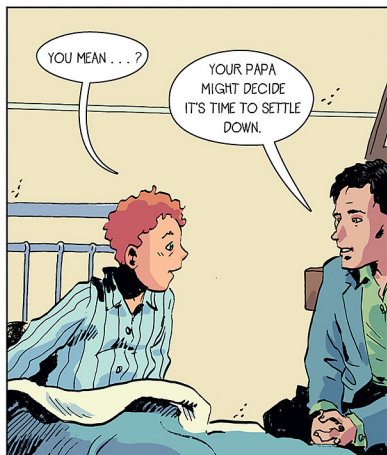
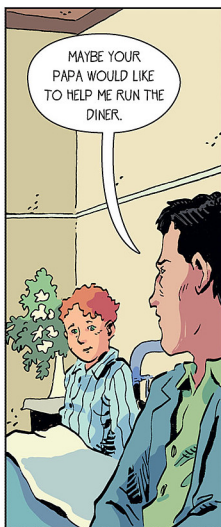




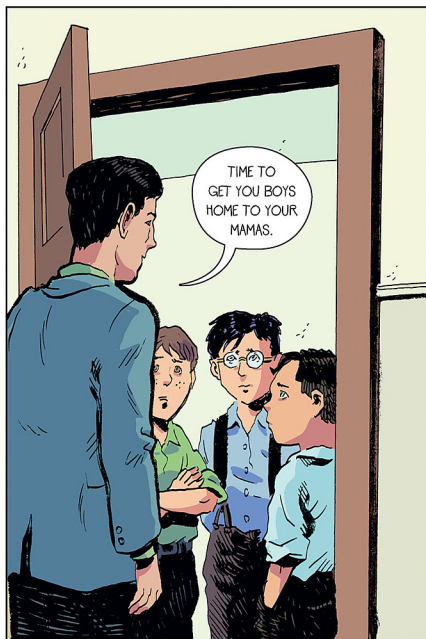


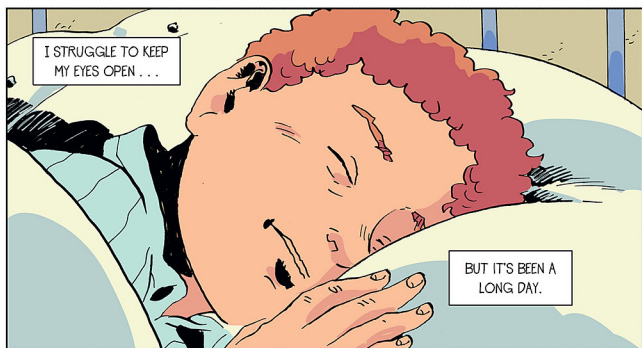


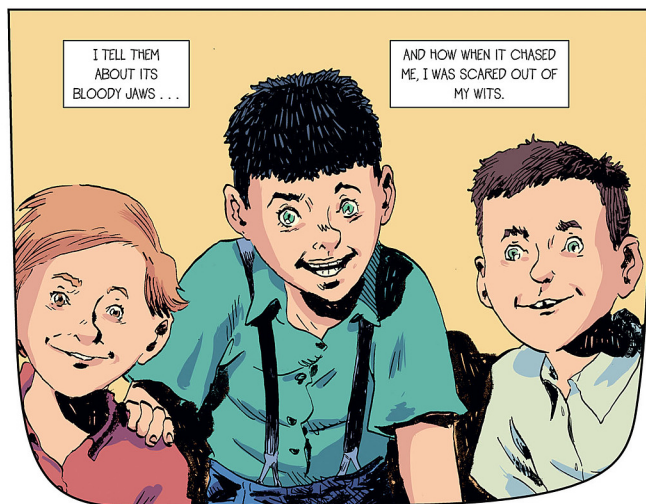
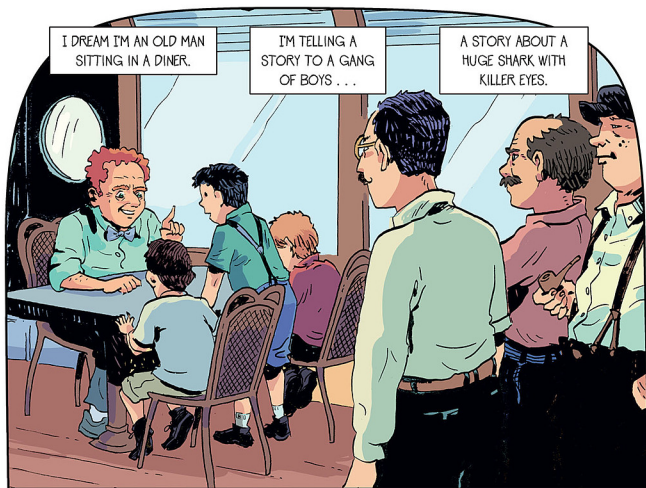


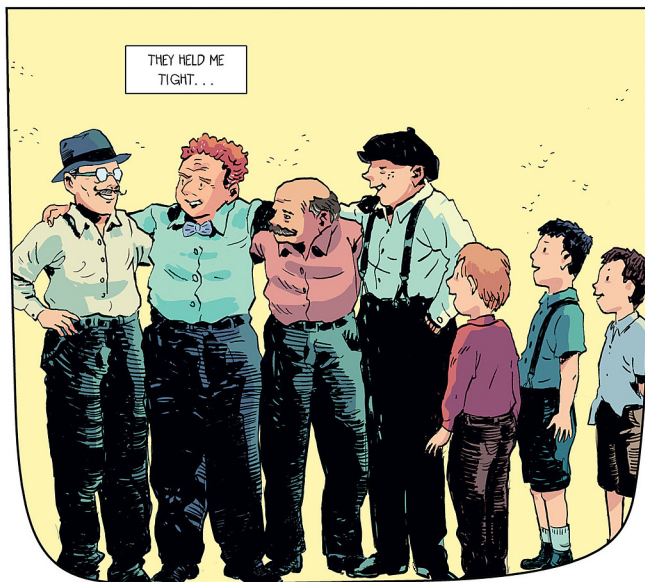
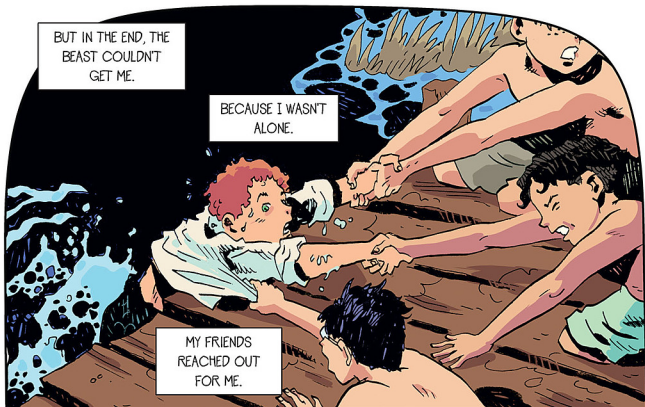










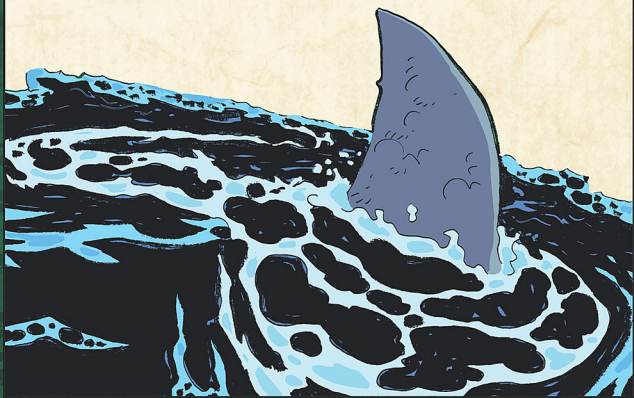


AND THEY NEVER LET ME GO.



TURN THE PAGE
TO READ MORE ABOUT
SHARKS AND THE DEADLY

SHARK ATTACKS OF 1916



DEAR READERS,

IT'S BEEN MORE THAN 100 YEARS SINCE THE FAMOUS SHARK ATTACKS OF 1916 SHOCKED PEOPLE AROUND THE WORLD. THOSE EVENTS ALSO CHANGED OUR IDEAS ABOUT SHARKS. BEFORE 1916, EVEN RESPECTED SCIENTISTS WERE CERTAIN THAT SHARKS WERE SHY, WEAK-JAWED CREATURES THAT WOULD NEVER HARM A HUMAN BEING. LITTLE WAS KNOWN ABOUT THE OCEAN AND ITS CREATURES. THE SCIENCE OF STUDYING THE OCEAN—MARINE BIOLOGY—WAS JUST BEGINNING.

THE EVENTS OF JULY 1916 INSTANTLY TRANSFORMED SHARKS INTO THE MOST FEARED AND HATED CREATURES OF THE SEA, AND MAYBE THE MOST FEARED AND HATED CREATURES ON EARTH. MOVIES LIKE *JAWS* TURNED SHARKS INTO HORROR MOVIE MONSTERS, 'MAN-EATERS' PROWLING THE OCEANS FOR A TASTE OF HUMAN FLESH.

IT'S CERTAINLY TRUE THAT SOME SPECIES OF SHARK—THE GREAT WHITE, THE TIGER, THE BULL, THE HAMMERHEAD—CAN BE VERY DANGEROUS TO HUMANS. BUT IT IS EXTREMELY RARE FOR A SHARK TO BITE A HUMAN. IN FACT, SOME PEOPLE SAY THAT A PERSON AT THE BEACH IS MORE LIKELY TO BE KILLED BY A FALLING COCONUT THAN BY A SHARK. (I AM NOW VERY SUSPICIOUS OF ALL COCONUTS.)

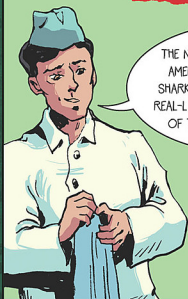
AS I HAVE LEARNED MORE AND MORE ABOUT SHARKS, MY FEAR HAS TURNED TO FASCINATION AND RESPECT. THESE ANIMALS ARE NOT MINDLESS KILLERS. THEY ARE COMPLICATED CREATURES WHO HAVE BEEN ON EARTH SINCE THE TIME OF THE DINOSAURS. THEY ARE ALSO VITALLY IMPORTANT TO THE HEALTH OF OUR OCEANS.

READ ON TO LEARN MORE ABOUT SHARKS, WITH SOME HELP FROM MY FRIENDS CHET, UNCLE JERRY, SID, DEWEY, AND MONTY.

Nancy Zuckerman



THE REAL-LIFE SHARK ATTACKS OF 1916



THE NEW JERSEY ATTACKS BEGAN AMERICA'S FASCINATION WITH SHARKS. HERE'S A TIMELINE OF THE REAL-LIFE CHARACTERS AND EVENTS OF THAT TERRIFYING SUMMER.

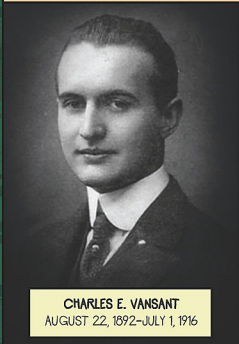


SHARK ATTACKS ON THE JERSEY SHORE, 1916

JULY 1:

CHARLES E. VANSANT.

A 25-YEAR-OLD BUSINESSMAN, IS ATTACKED WHILE VACATIONING IN BEACH HAVEN WITH HIS FATHER AND SISTERS. A LIFEGUARD TRIES TO SAVE HIM, BUT MR. VANSANT DOES NOT SURVIVE.



CHARLES E. VANSANT
AUGUST 22, 1892-JULY 1, 1916



THE ESSEX & SUSSEX HOTEL, SPRING LAKE, NJ

JULY 6: FIVE DAYS LATER, ABOUT 50 MILES UP THE COAST IN ANOTHER POPULAR VACATION TOWN CALLED SPRING LAKE, 28-YEAR-OLD **CHARLES BRUDER** GOES FOR A SWIM ON HIS LUNCH BREAK. A SHARK ATTACKS HIM 130 YARDS FROM SHORE. LIFEGUARDS TRY TO SAVE HIM BUT HE DIES IN THE BOAT ON THE WAY BACK TO THE BEACH.

MR. BRUDER WORKED AT A FANCY HOTEL BY THE BEACH.



JULY 8: A SHARK IS SPOTTED A FEW MILES NORTH, IN ASBURY PARK. A LIFEGUARD GETS IN A BOAT AND BEATS THE SHARK WITH AN OAR TO SCARE IT AWAY.

THE MATAWAN ATTACKS

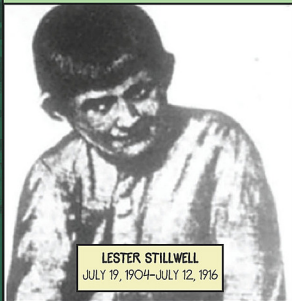
JULY 12: NOT EVEN A WEEK LATER, THE SHARK ATTACKS AFFECT A VERY DIFFERENT PLACE: MATAWAN, NEW JERSEY. UNLIKE BEACH HAVEN AND SPRING LAKE, MATAWAN IS NOT ON THE SHORE.



THE PEOPLE WHO LIVED THERE WERE MOSTLY WORKING PEOPLE. MANY WORKED AT THE FACTORIES THAT LINED THE RIVER.

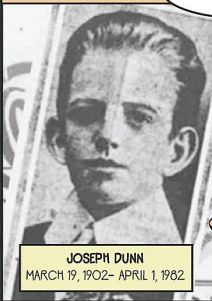
ABOUT 1:30 P.M.: A RETIRED SEA CAPTAIN NAMED **THOMAS COTTRELL** SPOTS A SHARK WHILE CROSSING A BRIDGE OVER MATAWAN CREEK. HE RUNS INTO TOWN TO WARN OTHERS, BUT NO ONE BELIEVES HIM. THE IDEA THAT A SHARK COULD BE IN THE CREEK SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE.

ABOUT 2 P.M.: HAVING LEFT EARLY FROM HIS JOB AT THE BASKET FACTORY, ELEVEN-YEAR-OLD **LESTER STILLWELL** IS SWIMMING IN THE CREEK WITH SOME FRIENDS WHEN A SHARK PULLS HIM UNDER. HIS FRIENDS RUSH UP MAIN STREET. A SHOP OWNER NAMED **STANLEY FISHER** DOUBTS THERE IS A SHARK, BUT FEARS LESTER IS DROWNING. HE GRABS TWO OTHER MEN AND THEY DASH TO THE CREEK. A CROWD FOLLOWS.



LESTER STILLWELL
JULY 19, 1904–JULY 12, 1916

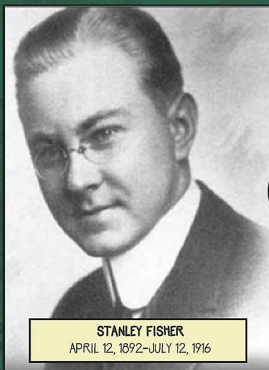
ABOUT 2:30 P.M.: HALF A MILE DOWN THE CREEK, FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD **JOSEPH DUNN** IS SWIMMING WITH HIS BROTHER AND SOME FRIENDS WHEN THEY HEAR SHOUTING ABOUT A SHARK. THE BOYS RUSH TO GET OUT OF THE WATER, BUT THE SHARK GRABS JOSEPH'S LOWER LEFT LEG. BYSTANDERS PULL JOSEPH TO SAFETY AND RUSH HIM TO THE HOSPITAL. HE SPENDS TWO MONTHS RECOVERING, BUT SURVIVES.



JOSEPH DUNN
MARCH 19, 1902–APRIL 1, 1982

JUST LIKE ME!





STANLEY FISHER
APRIL 12, 1892–JULY 12, 1916

BACK AT THE SITE OF LESTER'S DISAPPEARANCE, MORE THAN 30 MINUTES HAVE PASSED AND MR. FISHER KNOWS LESTER CANNOT HAVE SURVIVED. STILL, HE WANTS TO RECOVER LESTER'S BODY FOR HIS FAMILY. A SHARK ATTACKS HIM WHILE HE SEARCHES.

FOR THIS REASON—DIVING TO FIND LESTER EVEN WHEN HE KNEW HE WASN'T ALIVE—MANY PEOPLE CONSIDERED MR. FISHER A HERO.

MR. FISHER IS BADLY INJURED AND NEEDS SURGERY AT THE BIG HOSPITAL SEVERAL TOWNS AWAY. BUT THE NEXT TRAIN IS NOT FOR TWO HOURS.

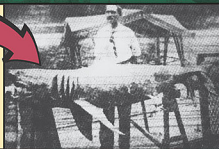


6:45 P.M.: THOUGH SURGEONS TRY TO SAVE MR. FISHER'S LIFE, HE DIES FROM BLOOD LOSS AND SHOCK.



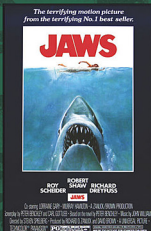
JULY 13: MEMBERS OF THE MATAWAN COMMUNITY BLAST **DYNAMITE UNDERWATER** IN AN ATTEMPT TO KILL THE SHARK.

JULY 14: A MAN CATCHES A 7.5-FOOT, 325-POUND YOUNG GREAT WHITE SHARK IN RARITAN BAY, A FEW MILES FROM THE MOUTH OF MATAWAN CREEK. IT HAS HUMAN REMAINS IN ITS STOMACH. SCIENTISTS DUB IT THE **"JERSEY MAN-EATER."**



DID YOU KNOW?

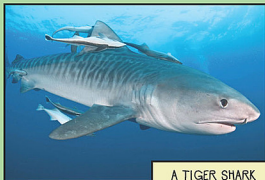
MANY PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT THE BESTSELLING BOOK—AND EVENTUALLY CLASSIC HIT-MOVIE—**JAWS** WAS INSPIRED BY THE 1916 ATTACKS. BUT THE AUTHOR, PETER BENCHLEY, DENIES THIS.



MR. BENCHLEY HAS EVEN DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO PROTECTING SHARKS!



MORE SHARK ATTACK FACTS



A TIGER SHARK

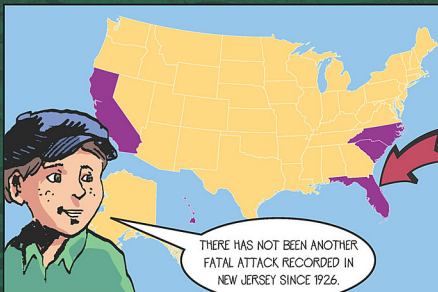
OF THE MORE THAN 350 KNOWN SPECIES OF SHARKS, **ONLY FOUR SPECIES** ARE PARTICULARLY PRONE TO ATTACK A HUMAN: THE BULL SHARK, THE GREAT WHITE, THE TIGER SHARK, AND THE HAMMERHEAD.

SHARK ATTACKS ARE VERY RARE! EACH YEAR, **ONLY ABOUT FIVE PEOPLE** DIE IN ENCOUNTERS WITH SHARKS.



A HAMMERHEAD SHARK

IN CONTRAST, ABOUT 125,000 PEOPLE DIE OF SNAKEBITES EACH YEAR.



FLORIDA IS THE NUMBER-ONE SHARK ATTACK STATE

IN THE U.S., WITH AN AVERAGE OF THIRTY ATTACKS A YEAR. CALIFORNIA, HAWAII, NORTH CAROLINA, AND SOUTH CAROLINA HAVE ALL HAD A FEW ATTACKS TOO.

THERE HAS NOT BEEN ANOTHER FATAL ATTACK RECORDED IN NEW JERSEY SINCE 1926.

SOME SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THAT MOST SHARKS **DON'T MEAN TO ATTACK HUMANS** BUT MISTAKE SURFERS OR SWIMMERS FOR LARGE SEA MAMMALS, LIKE SEALS.

THIS COULD EXPLAIN WHY MOST SHARK ATTACKS ON HUMANS **ARE NOT FATAL**—A SHARK TAKES ONE BITE, REALIZES ITS MISTAKE, AND SWIMS AWAY.



SHARK SAFETY

IT'S USUALLY SAFE TO SWIM IN THE OCEAN, BUT IF YOU ARE IN SHARK TERRITORY, FOLLOW THESE TIPS TO STAY SAFE.



SWIM ONLY ON BEACHES WHERE THERE IS A LIFEGUARD. AND IF SHARKS HAVE BEEN SEEN IN THE AREA, STAY OUT OF THE WATER.

SWIM IN GROUPS. MOST SHARK ATTACKS HAPPEN TO PEOPLE SWIMMING ALONE IN THE OCEAN.

IF YOU ARE BLEEDING, STAY OUT OF THE WATER. SHARKS CAN DETECT ONE DROP OF BLOOD IN AN OLYMPIC-SIZE POOL.

LEAVE YOUR JEWELRY ON LAND. FLASHING METAL CAN ALSO ATTRACT SHARKS.

AVOID SWIMMING AT NIGHT OR AT DUSK. THIS IS WHEN SHARKS FEED.



WHO IS MORE DANGEROUS?



EVERY YEAR **HUMANS KILL NEARLY 100 MILLION SHARKS**, MAINLY FOR THEIR FINS, WHICH ARE A PRIZED INGREDIENT IN SHARK FIN SOUP. MANY SHARK SPECIES ARE IN DANGER OF DISAPPEARING FROM OUR OCEANS FOREVER.

SHARKS ARE IMPORTANT TO THE **HEALTH OF OUR OCEANS**. IF BIG SHARKS DISAPPEAR, THE BALANCE OF LIFE IN OUR OCEANS WILL BE DAMAGED. RATHER THAN FEAR SHARKS, HUMANS NEED TO WORK TO PROTECT THEM FROM OVERFISHING AND OCEAN POLLUTION.



SHARKS CAN BE DANGEROUS, BUT THEY NEED OUR PROTECTION!



A GREAT WHITE SHARK

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MORE SHARK BOOKS YOU MIGHT LIKE

Capuzzo, Michael, *Close to Shore: The Terrifying Shark Attacks of 1916*, New York: Crown Books, 2003.

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OTHER I SURVIVED GRAPHIC NOVELS

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LAUREN TARSHIS'S

NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING I SURVIVED SERIES TELLS STORIES OF YOUNG PEOPLE AND THEIR RESILIENCE AND STRENGTH IN THE MIDST OF UNIMAGINABLE DISASTERS AND TIMES OF TURMOIL. LAUREN HAS BROUGHT HER SIGNATURE WARMTH, INTEGRITY, AND EXHAUSTIVE RESEARCH TO TOPICS SUCH AS THE BATTLE OF D-DAY, THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, HURRICANE KATRINA, THE BOMBING OF PEARL HARBOR, AND OTHER WORLD EVENTS. LAUREN LIVES IN CONNECTICUT WITH HER FAMILY, AND CAN BE FOUND ONLINE AT LAURENTARSHIS.COM.

GEORGIA BALL

HAS WRITTEN COMICS FOR MANY OF HER FAVORITE CHILDHOOD CHARACTERS, INCLUDING STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE, TRANSFORMERS, LITTLEST PET SHOP, MY LITTLE PONY, AND THE DISNEY PRINCESSES. IN ADDITION TO ADAPTING LAUREN TARSHIS'S I SURVIVED SERIES TO GRAPHIC NOVELS, GEORGIA WRITES ABOUT HISTORICAL EVENTS SUCH AS THE WORLD WAR II BATTLES OF KURSK AND GUADALCANAL. GEORGIA LIVES WITH HER HUSBAND, DAUGHTER, AND RAMBUNCTIOUS PETS IN NORTHERN WASHINGTON STATE. VISIT HER ONLINE AT GEORGIABALLAUTHOR.COM.



HAUS STUDIO

WAS FOUNDED IN 1997 BY A GROUP OF FRIENDS WHO SELF-PUBLISHED THEIR OWN COMICS. THEY ARE LOCATED IN BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA, BUT COLLABORATE WITH WRITERS AND PUBLISHERS AROUND THE WORLD. IN ADDITION TO THEIR ILLUSTRATION WORK, THE TEAM RUNS AN ART SCHOOL AND HAS ORGANIZED COMIC BOOK CONVENTIONS AND OTHER EXHIBITIONS IN LATIN AMERICA. HAUS STUDIO ARTISTS CONSIDER THEMSELVES STORYTELLERS MORE THAN ARTISTS, AND THEREFORE LOVE WORKING ON PROJECTS WITH RICH STORIES TO TELL.

I SURVIVED

The image displays 18 book covers for the 'I Survived' series by Lauren Child, arranged in two rows of nine. Each cover features the title 'I SURVIVED' at the top, a subtitle, an illustration of a survival scenario, and the author's name at the bottom.

Row 1 (Left to Right):

- I SURVIVED THE SINKING OF THE TITANIC, 1912**: Illustration of the Titanic sinking.
- I SURVIVED THE GREAT SHARK ATTACK**: Illustration of a shark attacking a boat.
- I SURVIVED THE PIRATE SHIP**: Illustration of a pirate ship being attacked.
- I SURVIVED THE HORROR OF AN AIRPLANE CRASH**: Illustration of a plane crashing into the ocean.
- I SURVIVED THE VOLCANIC ERUPTION**: Illustration of a volcano erupting.
- I SURVIVED THE BOMBING OF LONDON**: Illustration of a city being bombed.
- I SURVIVED THE ATTACK OF OCTOBER 11, 2001**: Illustration of a person running from a plane.
- I SURVIVED THE GREAT PLAGUE OF 1665**: Illustration of a person in a plague mask.
- I SURVIVED THE GREAT FIRE OF 1666**: Illustration of a city on fire.

Row 2 (Left to Right):

- I SURVIVED THE SHIPWRECK OF 1912**: Illustration of a shipwreck.
- I SURVIVED THE GREAT FLOOD OF 1931**: Illustration of a flood.
- I SURVIVED THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE OF 1906**: Illustration of a city being destroyed by an earthquake.
- I SURVIVED THE HORROR OF A NUCLEAR WAR**: Illustration of a nuclear explosion.
- I SURVIVED THE SHIPWRECK OF 1912**: Illustration of a shipwreck.
- I SURVIVED THE GREAT PLAGUE OF 1665**: Illustration of a person in a plague mask.
- I SURVIVED THE GREAT FIRE OF 1666**: Illustration of a city on fire.
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I SURVIVED

REAL KIDS. REAL DISASTERS.



